Tiny Hearts, Big Faith

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 4

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

Clean Before You Pray

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba! The sun's so low,
Is it time for Asr? Shall I go?
I’m ready to pray, can I begin?
Or must I check something within?

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, you’re full of cheer,
But first, let’s make this matter clear.
Before we stand and raise our hand,
Wudu must come — it’s Allah’s command.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I feel neat and clean,
No dust, no mud, no dirt is seen!
My clothes are fresh, my hands are dry,
Can’t I just face the sky?

Baba:
It’s not just mud or dirty feet,
It’s something else we must complete.
If you passed wind or went to the loo,
Your Wudu breaks — that’s your clue.

Mansoor:

Oh Baba, really? Even a breeze?
That means Wudu is lost with ease?

Baba:
Yes, my child, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
A prayer without Wudu counts for naught.
Abu Hurairah (RA) made it clear,
Cleanliness brings Allah near.

Mansoor:
Then I'll rush and wash just right,
Before I stand in prayer tonight.
From hands to face, and feet so bare,
I'll be ready for my prayer!

Baba:
Well done, my son, now off you go,
With every drop, let your Imaan grow.
For those who cleanse before they pray,
Are guided on the blessed way.

The Shining Marks of Wudu

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba! I had a dream,
Of shining lights and a golden gleam!
People glowing from face to toe,

What does it mean? Do you know?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, your dream is bright,
It speaks of faith and heavenly light.
The Prophet ﷺ told us something grand,
About Wudu and Allah's plan.

Mansoor:
Wudu again? Like washing clean?
But how does that make someone gleam?

Baba:
One day, my son, when all shall rise,
And stand beneath the open skies,
The ones who made Wudu every day,
Will shine in a most special way.

Mansoor:
Like stars and moons upon their skin?
Does that light glow from within?

Baba:
Yes, from the hands, the feet, the face,
A glowing mark, a shining grace.
They'll be called by a name so rare—
Al-Ghurr-ul-Muhajjalun—beyond compare.

Mansoor:
Baba! I want to shine that way,
To glow and sparkle on that Day!
Should I make Wudu even more?
Even when I’m not headed to prayer floor?

Baba:
That’s my boy, so eager and wise,
Seeking the light that never dies.
The Prophet ﷺ said, “Increase the shine,”
By doing Wudu at any time.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, I’ll wash with joy and care,
Every drop, a lovely prayer.
I’ll start today, no moment waste,
To earn that glow, to feel that grace!

Baba:
May Allah bless your shining way,
And guide your heart each single day.
With every Wudu, your light will grow,
Till Jannah’s path begins to show.

Trust Your Senses in Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, I felt unsure,
While praying Dhuhr on the mat so pure.
I thought I might have passed some air,
But I wasn't sure — should I stop right there?

Baba:
My sweet Mansoor, don't be dismayed,
Your question is wise and well displayed.
The Prophet ﷺ gave guidance true,
That helps us know just what to do.

Mansoor:
So what did he ﷺ kindly say?
If I'm unsure, should I walk away?

Baba:
No, my son, not just a thought,
For doubts can come when they should not.
He ﷺ said, "Remain in prayer,"
Unless you smell or sound is there.

Mansoor:
So if I didn't hear a sound,
Or smell anything around,
Then I should stay and calmly pray,
And not let Shaytaan lead me astray?

Baba:
Exactly, son! That's the key,
To pray with peace and certainty.
Shaytaan may whisper, twist your mind,
But Allah loves hearts that stay aligned.

Mansoor:
Baba, I'm glad you told me this,
So next time I won't feel amiss.
I'll trust my senses, not just fear,
And focus on my prayer sincere.

Baba:
Well done, my boy, so brave and smart,
You've shown the strength of a faithful heart.
Stay firm in prayer, be calm and true,
And Allah will always be with you.

The Night the Prophet ﷺ Rose to Pray

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, I read last night,
The Prophet ﷺ slept, then rose in light.
He prayed alone in the hush of air,
While stars above were bright and fair.

Baba:
Yes, dear Mansoor, that tale is true,
Ibn Abbas (RA) saw that view.
He stayed with his aunt Maimuna, you see,
And watched the Prophet ﷺ rise quietly.

Mansoor:
Did he make Wudu when he awoke?
Or did he just rise, cloak by cloak?

Baba:
He made a light Wudu, not full or grand,
With water skin hanging close at hand.
He prayed with grace and stood so tall,
Answering Allah’s silent call.

Mansoor:
Then Ibn Abbas (RA), did he pray too?
Or did he just watch what the Prophet ﷺ would do?

Baba:
He did Wudu and joined in prayer,
But stood on the left, not quite aware.
The Prophet ﷺ gently moved him right,
A loving guide in the silent night.

Mansoor:

Baba, what a moment, calm and deep,
He ﷺ even returned to sleep!
Then came the call, the Fajr near,
Yet no new Wudu — is that clear?

Baba:
Yes, my son, a Prophet's way,
His heart stays awake even when he lay.
Their sleep is not like yours or mine,
Divine dreams come with sacred sign.

Mansoor:
SubhanAllah! I want to be like that,
To rise and pray where peace is at.
To wake up gently, make Wudu neat,
And stand for Allah on quiet feet.

Baba:
You will, InshaAllah, one blessed night,
With a heart that shines in Allah's sight.
Follow the Sunnah, step by step,
And angels will guard you as you've slept.

The Journey to Muzdalifah

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me a story tonight,

Of the Prophet ﷺ beneath the twilight,
When pilgrims moved from Arafat land,
With peace and prayer close at hand.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that journey was grand,
The Prophet ﷺ led with a steady hand.
He left Arafat as the sun sank low,
Towards Muzdalifah, calm and slow.

Mansoor:
Did he pray along the dusty track?
Or stop to rest, then travel back?

Baba:
He stopped at a pass, dismounted near,
Performed ablution, light and clear.
You see, it wasn't a full Wudu then,
But soon he'd pray with all his men.

Mansoor:
So Maghrib time had come and gone?
Wasn't it time to carry on?

Baba:
He told Usama, "The prayer's ahead,"
And onward to Muzdalifah they sped.

There, he made Wudu pure and bright,
Ready for prayer in the fading light.

Mansoor:
Did they pray Maghrib there as a group?
With camels resting in a loop?

Baba:
Yes, my son, they gathered near,
The call for prayer rang loud and clear.
First came Maghrib, short and sweet,
Then Isha followed, no break in between.

Mansoor:
SubhanAllah! What love, what care,
To guide his Ummah with prayers so fair.
He showed us how and when to pray,
Even while traveling far away.

Baba:
That's right, my dear, in Hajj or home,
Prayer is our path wherever we roam.
And when we follow his peaceful way,
We earn Allah's love each day.

Mansoor:
Baba, I want to be just like him,

Obedient, strong, with heart not dim.
To walk his path, and never stray,
And worship Allah every day.

Baba:
InshaAllah, my son, you surely will,
With love for Sunnah and a heart so still.
Just keep your prayers, your Wudu too,
And Allah will always guide you through.

The Water That Sparkles Like Light

Mansoor:
Baba, may I learn Wudu tonight?
The way the Prophet ﷺ did it right?
I want my prayers to shine so true,
With hands and heart both clean and new.

Baba:
Of course, my son, come close and see,
How Wudu brings us purity.
Let's follow a Hadith, clear and bright,
From Ibn Abbas (RA), a guiding light.

Mansoor:
Did he see the Prophet ﷺ make Wudu?
And copy him in all he'd do?

Baba:
Yes, he did, with care so neat,
From head to toe, from hands to feet.
He took some water in his hand,
And rinsed his mouth just as planned.

Mansoor:
And did he clean his nose as well?
With water fresh and sweet to smell?

Baba:
Yes, he sniffed and gently blew,
Then washed his face with water too.
One handful more for the face so fair,
He washed it gently with loving care.

Mansoor:
What about his arms—did he clean them tight?
Did he start from the left or the right?

Baba:
He washed the right with one more scoop,
Then left the same, with water's loop.
Then wiped his head from front to back,
Not one small step did he ever lack.

Mansoor:
Feet are last! I know it now!
But did he wash them too somehow?

Baba:
Yes, my son, with water mild,
He washed each foot and gently smiled.
“This is how,” he said with grace,
“I saw the Prophet ﷺ cleanse his face.”

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ll do Wudu just this way,
Before I kneel to Allah and pray.
With every drop, I’ll feel so bright,
As if my soul is filled with light.

Baba:
That’s my boy, may Allah bless you,
With faith that’s strong and actions true.
Wudu prepares both heart and soul,
To meet our Lord with perfect goal.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for the guide,
With you and Sunnah by my side.
I'll walk the path the Prophet ﷺ led,
With every prayer, step, and thread.

A Special Prayer Before a New Blessing

Baba: "Mansoor, my dear, listen well,
I have a story that I want to tell.
It’s about a prayer we should always say,
Before starting something in a special way."

Mansoor: "What prayer is that, Baba, please tell me,
Is it one from the Qur’an, or a Hadith to see?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, it's both, it’s a wonderful part,
Of our faith, a prayer that comes from the heart.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to say,
‘In the name of Allah, before starting the day.'"

Mansoor: "Before starting what, Baba? Can you explain?
I want to learn, so I won’t remain in vain."

Baba: "Ah, my dear, before something so great,
Like a special moment when love is our fate.
When a husband and wife are to come together,
The prayer protects them, now and forever."

Mansoor: "So, we say the prayer, and then we are safe?
From all harm, all danger, by Allah’s grace?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, but more than just that,
The prayer protects from Satan’s attack.
When they pray, Allah shields the child,
From harm and whispers that are wild."

Mansoor: "That’s so amazing, Baba, I now understand,
It’s a beautiful prayer, so simple and grand.
It helps us to keep safe from all that is bad,
And brings blessings that make our hearts glad."

Baba: "Exactly, my son, always remember this prayer,
For it brings protection and shows Allah’s care.
Before any new blessing or wonderful gift,
With Allah’s name, our hearts will lift."

Mansoor: "Thank you, Baba, I’ll never forget,
To say this prayer before anything set.
In the name of Allah, I will start each day,
And keep Satan’s harm far away."

Baba: "Good boy, Mansoor, you’ve learned it well,
May Allah bless you, and keep you in His care, as well.”

Seeking Allah's Protection

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, I want to share,
A little prayer that shows how we care.

It’s about a time we all must face,
When we need privacy and some quiet space."

Mansoor: "What do you mean, Baba, can you explain?
Is it something we say when we feel pain?"

Baba: "Not pain, my son, but something else,
A moment that’s private, to ourselves.
When the Prophet ﷺ would go to a place,
He’d say a prayer, seeking Allah’s grace."

Mansoor: "A prayer, Baba? When he went to...where?
To the restroom, I mean, in the open air?"

Baba: "Yes, exactly, my boy, he taught us to say,
‘Allah-umma inni audhu bika,’ each day.
From offensive things and spirits that are bad,
Seeking Allah’s refuge, so we’re not sad."

Mansoor: "So, we say this prayer before we go?
To protect us from things we don’t want to know?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, it’s a way to stay clean,
To keep away from evil that can’t be seen.
This prayer shields us from harm and from bad,
It keeps us safe, so we won’t feel sad."

Mansoor: "That’s so wise, Baba, I didn’t know,
That even here, Allah’s protection will show."

Baba: "It’s true, my son, Islam guides our way,
In all parts of life, at work or at play.
When we seek Allah’s refuge, with a heart that’s pure,
He protects us from evil, for that’s for sure."

Mansoor: "I’ll remember, Baba, I’ll say it each time,
Before I go, I’ll make the prayer mine."

Baba: "Good boy, Mansoor, you’ve learned it well,
Now, always remember, as in this story I tell.
Say the prayer, for Allah’s protection we seek,
In every moment, for guidance so meek."

A Blessing of Knowledge

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, I have a tale,
Of a moment so special, so pure, without fail.
It’s about a time the Prophet ﷺ,
Showed kindness to a young companion’s stem."

Mansoor: "What happened, Baba? What did he do?
Did he teach someone something they never knew?"

Baba: "Yes, my dear, it’s a lesson so bright,

About the Prophet ﷺ, always guiding to light.
Ibn Abbas (RA), a young boy at the time,
Did something small, but it was truly sublime."

Mansoor: "What did he do, Baba? Can you tell?
I want to learn about this, so I can do well."

Baba: "He gave water to the Prophet ﷺ,
For his ablution, a task so simple, yet calm.
The Prophet ﷺ noticed and turned with a smile,
He asked, 'Who gave it?' with kindness, meanwhile."

Mansoor: "Wow! That’s nice, Baba, but what did he say?
Did he thank him for the water that day?"

Baba: "Indeed, Mansoor, but more than a thanks,
The Prophet ﷺ made a prayer with deep ranks.
He said, 'O Allah, make him a scholar true,
In religion and knowledge, guide him through.'"

Mansoor: "So, the Prophet ﷺ prayed for him to learn,
To know the faith, and for wisdom to discern?"

Baba: "Exactly, my son, a prayer so pure,
To be a learned scholar, of that I’m sure.
Ibn Abbas (RA) grew up with such grace,
A scholar of Islam, in every place."

Mansoor: "That’s such a beautiful prayer, Baba, I see,
It shows how much the Prophet ﷺ cared for him, so kindly."

Baba: "Yes, my son, it teaches us well,
To always seek knowledge, as stories tell.
No matter how small, your actions may be,
Allah rewards sincerity, just wait and see."

Mansoor: "I will remember this, Baba, I’ll do my best,
To learn and grow, to always be blessed."

Baba: "Good boy, Mansoor, keep your heart pure,
Seek knowledge, and your future will be secure.”

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Seek knowledge, and your future will be secure."

A Lesson in Proper Etiquette

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, come sit with me,
I have a story that will set your heart free.
It’s about something important we do each day,
A lesson on respect, in a special way."

Mansoor: "What is it, Baba? Please tell me more,
I want to learn and not ignore."

Baba: "It’s about how we act when nature calls,

A time when we sit and reflect on it all.
You know, when we need to answer the call,
We must be careful, and mindful of it all."

Mansoor: "I know, Baba, we must be respectful, right?
But is there something more that I should get right?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, it’s important to know,
When we sit to answer, where not to go.
We shouldn’t face the Qibla, that’s the rule,
It’s a sign of respect, a gesture so cool."

Mansoor: "But Baba, I’ve heard people say,
That we should never face the Qibla, no way."

Baba: "Yes, my son, that’s the common belief,
But I’ll tell you a story that will bring relief.
Once, Ibn Umar (RA) was on the roof,
And he saw the Prophet ﷺ, in truth."

Mansoor: "What did he see, Baba? Did the Prophet ﷺ do wrong?
Did he face the Qibla? That can’t be long!"

Baba: "No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ wasn’t wrong,
He was sitting in the open, all along.
He was facing Bait-ul-Maqdis, not the Qibla’s side,

But there was a screen to cover his guide."

Mansoor: "So, the Prophet ﷺ did what was right,
Even though it seemed to break the sight?"

Baba: "Exactly, Mansoor, the lesson here,
Is that sometimes things are not always clear.
What matters most is the intention inside,
And the wisdom of Allah, as our guide."

Mansoor: "So, Baba, we follow what we know,
And we respect the rules, as we grow?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, always be kind and true,
Respect the teachings, and Allah will guide you.
It’s not just about facing a certain way,
But about the respect you show every day."

Mansoor: "Thank you, Baba, I understand now,
I’ll remember the lesson and follow it somehow."

Baba: "Good boy, Mansoor, I’m proud of you,
May Allah guide your heart, and your actions too."

A Lesson in Modesty

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, gather near,

I have a story that you should hear.
It’s about a time in the Prophet’s life,
A story of modesty, of wisdom so rife."

Mansoor: "Tell me, Baba, what happened that day?
What was the story, please, do say."

Baba: "It’s about the wives of the Prophet ﷺ,
They used to go out, as was their custom then.
At night, to the open, they’d walk with care,
To answer nature’s call, unaware."

Mansoor: "But Baba, why would they go outside?
Wouldn't it be better to stay inside?"

Baba: "Good question, Mansoor, let me explain,
They had no fear, no harm, no pain.
But one night, something happened quite strange,
A matter of modesty needed to change."

Mansoor: "What happened, Baba? Tell me now,
I’m curious to know, please show me how."

Baba: "It was Sauda bint Zama, the Prophet’s wife,
A tall lady who walked with grace in her life.
At night, she went out, as she always did,
But Umar saw her, and his heart he hid."

Mansoor: "Did he recognize her, Baba, and say?
What did he feel, in the dark that day?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, Umar recognized her well,
He spoke out, as he had a story to tell.
He wanted the women to wear the veil,
To keep them safe, without fail."

Mansoor: "But Baba, why did he speak so loud?
What made him so eager, so proud?"

Baba: "Umar wished for Allah's command to be clear,
For the hijab, for modesty to appear.
And Allah, in His wisdom, did indeed,
Reveal the verse for what was in need."

Mansoor: "So, Allah sent the verses, I see,
And now women wear the hijab, as it should be?"

Baba: "Exactly, Mansoor, the lesson so true,
Allah's guidance came to protect and renew.
The hijab was revealed, a beautiful decree,
To honor women and set them free."

Mansoor: "I understand, Baba, the wisdom here,
To respect modesty, both far and near."

Baba: "Yes, my son, remember this lesson always,
Modesty in heart and in action, we praise.
The hijab is a shield, a sign of grace,
A way for women to honor their space."

Mansoor: "I'll remember, Baba, and follow too,
The lessons of modesty, both old and new."

The Prophet's Gentle Guidance

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, listen close,
A lesson from the past, so grand, so close.
It's a story of how the Prophet ﷺ,
Guided with love, and wisdom from Him."

Mansoor: "Tell me, Baba, what did He say?
What wisdom did the Prophet convey?"

Baba: "One day, the Prophet ﷺ spoke with care,
To his wives, with kindness, always fair.
He told them, 'You are allowed to go,
When nature calls, you must not say no.'"

Mansoor: "But Baba, why did He say that so?
What did He mean, and why did He show?"

Baba: "It was about freedom, and ease, and grace,
For the women, their comfort in every place.
The Prophet ﷺ was gentle and wise,
He knew what was needed, and He gave no disguise."

Mansoor: "So they could go out, if they needed to?
But why was this important, Baba, tell me true."

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, they could go if they must,
To answer nature's call, in Allah they trust.
The Prophet ﷺ cared for their comfort and peace,
So they could live with ease, their worries cease."

Mansoor: "I see, Baba, He showed them kindness,
In every way, with love and mindfulness."

Baba: "Exactly, my son, the lesson to learn,
Is that Islam teaches respect in return.
The Prophet ﷺ, always kind,
In every matter, He had love in mind."

Mansoor: "So, Baba, we should be kind too,
In every act, in all we do?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, be kind, be gentle, be true,
Follow the Prophet's ﷺ guidance through.
Whether in big things, or small,

Kindness and respect should guide us all."

Mansoor: "I will remember, Baba, and follow His way,
To be kind and gentle every day."

The Prophet’s Gentle Guidance

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, come sit by me,
A story from the Prophet ﷺ you’ll see.
It’s about how he taught with care,
A lesson for us all to share."

Mansoor: "What did he teach, Baba, tell me more,
I’m curious, my heart is ready to explore."

Baba: "It was a lesson about respect and grace,
In every act, in every place.
One day, Abdullah bin Umar did see,
The Prophet ﷺ, in his simplicity."

Mansoor: "What did he see, Baba, what was done?
Did the Prophet ﷺ teach us how to run?"

Baba: "No, my son, it wasn’t about speed,
It was about respect in every deed.
Abdullah saw the Prophet ﷺ, one day,
Answering nature’s call in a special way."

Mansoor: "Was he facing the Qibla, like we do to pray?
Or was he facing somewhere far away?"

Baba: "Ah, Mansoor, it’s an important part,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us from the heart.
He was facing Sham, with his back to the Qibla,
A lesson in respect, for all to remember."

Mansoor: "But Baba, why was this so?
Why not face the Qibla, like we know?"

Baba: "It was a lesson in respect, you see,
Not every action must be done traditionally.
The Prophet ﷺ was showing us care,
In every act, we must be aware."

Mansoor: "So, Baba, it’s not just how we pray,
But also how we act, in every way?"

Baba: "Exactly, my son, it’s a lesson so true,
In every action, respect will see you through.
Islam teaches us to be mindful and kind,
In everything we do, peace we should find."

Mansoor: "I understand now, Baba, and I’ll try,
To be respectful and gentle, oh so high."

Baba: "That’s my son, always aim to be,
Respectful and kind, for all to see."

The Prophet’s Respect for Privacy

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, come sit near me,
I have a story that you must see.
A tale from the Prophet ﷺ, so pure,
A lesson in respect that will endure."

Mansoor: "What did the Prophet ﷺ teach us, Baba?
Was it about how to pray or to give sadaqah?"

Baba: "It’s a lesson about respect and grace,
In all actions, no matter the place.
One day, Abdullah bin Umar did see,
The Prophet ﷺ in his simplicity."

Mansoor: "What did he see, Baba? What happened next?
I want to hear the story, I am vexed!"

Baba: "Abdullah went to the roof one day,
To see the Prophet ﷺ in a special way.
The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness and care,
Answered the call of nature right there."

Mansoor: "Did he face the Qibla, as we do to pray?
Or did he face somewhere else that day?"

Baba: "Ah, my son, it’s an important sight,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us what’s right.
He sat over two bricks, facing Bait-ul-Maqdis,
A lesson in respect, without any fuss."

Mansoor: "But Baba, why did he face that way?
Wasn’t it strange, what Abdullah saw that day?"

Baba: "It was a gentle reminder, my dear,
That respect is what we should hold near.
In every action, big or small,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us respect for all."

Mansoor: "So, it’s not just in prayer, Baba, we must show care,
But in every act, we must always be aware?"

Baba: "Exactly, my son, it’s a valuable clue,
That respect in every act will guide you through.
Even in the smallest things we do,
Islam teaches us kindness, pure and true."

Mansoor: "I understand now, Baba, and I’ll try,
To be respectful and kind, oh so high."

Baba: "That’s my son, always aim to be,
Respectful and gentle, for all to see."

The Prophet’s Care and Cleanliness

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, come sit by me,
I have a story of great humility.
A tale from the Prophet ﷺ, so kind,
It teaches us care and how to be refined."

Mansoor: "What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba?
Was it about helping others or teaching dhikr?"

Baba: "It’s a lesson about cleanliness, my dear,
The Prophet ﷺ was always sincere.
Anas bin Malik tells us one day,
When the Prophet ﷺ went on his way."

Mansoor: "Where did he go, Baba, what did he do?
I’m excited to hear, and learn something new!"

Baba: "He went to answer the call of nature,
A task we all must do, that’s for sure.
But here’s the lesson that we must see,
He didn’t do it alone, you and me."

Mansoor: "What do you mean, Baba? What's so special?
Did the Prophet ﷺ have helpers, so essential?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, with respect and care,
Anas bin Malik and another boy were there.
They brought a tumbler full of water so neat,
To help the Prophet ﷺ stay clean and sweet."

Mansoor: "Wow, Baba, that's so nice,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to be precise.
But why did they bring the water, Baba dear?
What did they do with it, can you make it clear?"

Baba: "Ah, my son, it's a lesson, true and bright,
The water was to clean after the right.
The Prophet ﷺ, with modesty and grace,
Taught us cleanliness in every space."

Mansoor: "So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ showed,
That being clean is a part of our code?"

Baba: "Exactly, my son, it's a part of our deen,
Cleanliness is a value we must keep clean.
From wudu to our homes, and every part,
Cleanliness is part of a pure heart."

Mansoor: "I see now, Baba, it's clear and bright,

Cleanliness is a way to stay right.
I'll keep my hands and heart clean every day,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, I'll follow his way."

Baba: "That's my boy, always learn and grow,
In every action, let purity show."

The Prophet's Example of Cleanliness

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, listen and hear,
A story of the Prophet ﷺ, so sincere.
He taught us values with every action,
A perfect example, full of satisfaction."

Mansoor: "Tell me, Baba, what did he do?
Was it about kindness or something new?"

Baba: "It's about cleanliness, my dear child,
A value in Islam, gentle and mild.
Anas bin Malik shared a tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ's actions without fail."

Mansoor: "What did he do, Baba? Please tell me more,
I love to hear of what the Prophet ﷺ bore."

Baba: "Whenever the Prophet ﷺ would go,
To answer the call of nature, as we know,

Anas and another boy would follow behind,
With a tumbler of water, always so kind."

Mansoor: "Oh, Baba, I’m curious, why water, you say?
What did they do with it, in their caring way?"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ taught cleanliness in all,
The water was to wash and heed the call.
To keep his body pure and neat,
A lesson for us, from head to feet."

Mansoor: "So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ showed us,
How to stay clean, without much fuss?
In every action, small or large,
Cleanliness was a value he’d charge."

Baba: "Exactly, my son, in every way,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to stay.
Clean in our hearts and bodies too,
This is the way we should follow through."

Mansoor: "I see, Baba, I see it now,
I’ll keep clean, and to the Prophet ﷺ, I’ll bow.
By staying pure and good, each day,
I’ll follow his example, in every way."

Baba: "I’m proud of you, my son, so wise,

To keep clean and pure, as the Prophet ﷺ did rise.
Let this lesson stay in your heart,
From cleanliness, let goodness start."

The Prophet’s Care for Cleanliness

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, I have a story to share,
A tale of the Prophet ﷺ, beyond compare.
He taught us many things, small and grand,
And cleanliness was a value he’d command."

Mansoor: "Tell me, Baba, what did he teach?
Was it about kindness? Or lessons to reach?"

Baba: "It’s about purity, my dear child,
A value in Islam, simple yet mild.
Anas bin Malik shared a tale so true,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and what he would do."

Mansoor: "What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba?
Tell me more, I want to learn it all, aha!"

Baba: "Whenever the Prophet ﷺ went to answer the call,
To the place where nature comes to all,
Anas and another boy would follow behind,
Carrying water and a stick of the right kind."

Mansoor: "Why water and a stick, Baba, tell me why?
What did they do, so I don’t wonder or sigh?"

Baba: "The water was to clean and keep pure,
To wash away dirt, and to make sure,
The Prophet ﷺ stayed clean, inside and out,
A lesson for us, without a doubt."

Mansoor: "And the stick, Baba, what was its use?
I want to know, please share the truth!"

Baba: "The stick, my son, was called an Anza,
A tool to help keep things clean, with no drama.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us how to care,
For cleanliness and hygiene, always fair."

Mansoor: "So Baba, I understand, it’s clear,
To stay clean is a value we hold dear.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us, in his own way,
How to stay pure, each and every day."

Baba: "Yes, my son, remember this well,
Cleanliness is key, as the Prophet ﷺ would tell.
It’s not just about washing, but also the heart,
Purity in actions is where it must start."

Mansoor: "I promise, Baba, I’ll stay clean,

Inside and outside, as the Prophet ﷺ's seen.
I'll follow his example, so kind and true,
And keep clean, just like he would do."

Baba: "I'm proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
Cleanliness is a gift, that we hold near.
May you always stay pure, with heart and mind,
Following the Prophet ﷺ, in your actions, kind."

Manners of the Prophet ﷺ

Baba: "Mansoor, my son, there's a lesson to learn,
A teaching from the Prophet ﷺ we must discern.
It's about manners, so pure and so kind,
And in every action, we'll always find."

Mansoor: "What did the Prophet ﷺ teach, Baba dear?
Tell me the lesson, so it's clear."

Baba: "He taught us kindness, in what we do,
In every step, we must follow through.
When drinking water, my son, be wise,
Never breathe in the glass, or you'll compromise."

Mansoor: "But why, Baba, should I not breathe in the glass?
It seems so small, but is it of great class?"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ said, it’s a way to stay clean,
A simple act, but with wisdom unseen.
When we drink, we keep it pure,
For our health, and manners, that’s for sure."

Mansoor: "I understand, Baba, it’s clear to me now,
I’ll drink without breathing, I promise, and how!"

Baba: "Good, my son, you’ve learned well today.
But listen now, there’s another way.
When you go to the lavatory, be wise,
Do not use your right hand, it’s not a surprise."

Mansoor: "Not my right hand? But why, Baba dear?
What is the reason? Now I must hear."

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ taught us, so we would know,
That the right hand is for good deeds to show.
We eat, we greet, and give with this hand,
So when cleaning, use the left, as he planned."

Mansoor: "Ah, I see, Baba, I now understand,
The right hand for kindness, the left for this land."

Baba: "That’s right, my son, it’s important to know,
Islam teaches us, in every way we go.

Manners and cleanliness, in every small part,
Are essential for us to have a pure heart."

Mansoor: "I'll follow these teachings, I promise, Baba, true,
For the Prophet ﷺ's ways, I will pursue."

Baba: "I'm proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
Always follow these manners, year after year.
In everything you do, keep your heart pure,
And with kindness, your actions will always endure."

The Prophet's Manners

Mansoor: "Baba, I've been thinking, there's so much to know,
About the Prophet ﷺ, and how he would show,
The best of manners, in all that he did,
Can you teach me more, like you always did?"

Baba: "Of course, my son, let's learn and grow,
With the teachings of the Prophet ﷺ, we'll glow.
He taught us manners, in all that we do,
In every small action, our hearts must stay true."

Mansoor: "I remember, Baba, the last time you said,
That we must always keep clean, and have good stead.

But tell me, Baba, about when we go,
To answer nature's call, what should we know?"

Baba: "A great question, Mansoor, I'm proud of you,
The Prophet ﷺ gave guidance, so pure and true.
When making water, we should be mindful,
Not using the right hand—it’s respectful and rightful."

Mansoor: "Oh, not the right hand? But why, Baba dear?
What is the wisdom? Tell me, I hear."

Baba: "The right hand is for eating and greeting,
For kindness and care, in all our meeting.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, so we’d always see,
To use the left hand for cleaning, so it would be."

Mansoor: "Ah, I see now, it’s a sign of respect,
To use the left hand, as the Prophet ﷺ would direct."

Baba: "Exactly, Mansoor, you’ve understood right,
It’s about cleanliness and being polite.
And when drinking, the Prophet ﷺ said,
Don’t breathe in the cup, keep it clean instead."

Mansoor: "Not breathing in the cup? That’s a new thought,
But I understand now, it’s wisdom we’ve got."

Baba: "Yes, my son, it’s simple yet true,
Manners and cleanliness are values we pursue.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To live with respect, each and every day."

Mansoor: "I’ll follow these teachings, Baba, I swear,
In everything I do, I’ll always be aware."

Baba: "I’m proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
You’re learning well, year after year.
With kindness and respect, in all that you do,
The Prophet ﷺ’s teachings will always shine through."

The Prophet’s Care and Manners

Mansoor: "Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ, in a special way.
When he went to answer nature's call,
He taught us manners, great and small."

Baba: "Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ,
Taught us how to live, and to be kind to them.
One day, Abu Hurairah, so brave and true,
Followed the Prophet ﷺ, as he went to do."

Mansoor: "What did he do, Baba, I want to know,
Tell me the story, and let the wisdom grow!"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ, with great respect,
Did not look around, he showed perfect etiquette.
He asked Abu Hurairah, in a voice so clear,
'Bring me stones to clean, but not dung or bone, dear.'"

Mansoor: "Why not dung or bone, Baba, tell me, please,
I’m curious about this important decree."

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ, in his wisdom bright,
Wanted us to keep things clean and right.
He showed us how, in every action small,
To be pure and careful, in the best of all."

Mansoor: "So, he didn’t use anything dirty or wrong,
He taught us manners, where we belong!"

Baba: "Exactly, Mansoor, with care and grace,
He showed us respect in every place.
Even in matters, that some may ignore,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us more and more."

Mansoor: "I understand now, Baba, what he meant,
To keep things clean, and have good intent."

Baba: "Yes, my son, cleanliness is part of our faith,
It’s in every action, big and great.

The Prophet ﷺ showed us, with his loving way,
That we should care for purity every day."

Mansoor: "I will follow his teachings, Baba, I swear,
In all my actions, I will always care."

Baba: "I'm proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
With these lessons, you'll grow year by year.
The Prophet's manners, so true and pure,
Will guide you in life, and help you endure."

The Lesson of Cleanliness and Purity

Mansoor: "Baba, I heard a story so true,
About the Prophet ﷺ and what he would do.
When he went to answer the call of nature,
He showed us a lesson of purity's great stature."

Baba: "Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ, so wise,
Taught us the value of being pure in our eyes.
One day, Abdullah, with great respect,
Was asked by the Prophet ﷺ to bring stones to protect."

Mansoor: "What kind of stones, Baba, did he ask for,
And what did they mean, I want to know more!"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ asked for three stones to use,

To clean himself after, and keep things in the best of hues.
Abdullah searched high and low,
And found two stones, but the third wouldn’t show."

Mansoor: "Did he give up, Baba, did he despair,
When the third stone wasn’t there to share?"

Baba: "No, my son, Abdullah thought on his feet,
He found dried dung, which seemed a treat.
But when he brought it to the Prophet ﷺ,
He was told, ‘This is filthy, a thing to condemn.’"

Mansoor: "Oh, Baba, I see, it wasn’t pure,
The Prophet ﷺ wanted cleanliness for sure."

Baba: "Exactly, Mansoor, purity was key,
The Prophet ﷺ wanted us to live clean and free.
He chose the two stones with wisdom and care,
And taught us how to stay pure, everywhere."

Mansoor: "So, we must be careful with what we use,
To stay clean and pure, in all that we choose!"

Baba: "Yes, my son, purity’s more than just a task,
It’s a sign of faith in everything we ask.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To live with cleanliness, every single day."

Mansoor: "I will remember this, Baba, I swear,
To stay clean and pure, in every prayer."

Baba: "I’m proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
Purity and cleanliness bring us near,
To the teachings of the Prophet ﷺ, so true,
And guide us in all we say and do.”

The Simplicity of Ablution

Mansoor: "Baba, I heard a story today,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and the right way.
He taught us how to wash with care,
But I wonder, how did he prepare?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,
In teaching us how to purify our lives.
When it came to ablution, so pure and neat,
He showed us a way that’s simple and sweet."

Mansoor: "What did he do, Baba, can you tell,
How did he make sure he was clean and well?"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ washed each part once,
Not twice, not thrice, but just once, and that’s a sign,
Of simplicity and trust in the divine.

He washed his hands, face, and feet,
To prepare for prayer, his worship complete."

Mansoor: "So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ didn’t wash again,
He trusted once was enough, free from strain?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, he did it so,
With faith and trust, as we should know.
It’s not about repeating with haste,
But doing it right with modest grace."

Mansoor: "But Baba, sometimes I want to wash more,
To be extra clean, as I explore!"

Baba: "That’s natural, Mansoor, wanting to be pure,
But remember the Prophet ﷺ’s way was sure.
He showed us that moderation is key,
Not too much, just as it should be."

Mansoor: "So, Baba, when I wash for prayer,
I’ll follow the Prophet ﷺ, with care?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, you’ve learned it right,
Wash with simplicity, and keep your heart bright.
The Prophet ﷺ’s example is clear,
In his way, there’s nothing to fear."

Mansoor: "I'll wash once and trust Allah's way,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ every day."

Baba: "I'm proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
For learning the lesson, so crystal clear.
Purity in faith, in actions so small,
Is what the Prophet ﷺ taught us all."

The Balance in Ablution

Mansoor: "Baba, I heard something today,
That the Prophet ﷺ washed in a special way.
Sometimes he washed parts once, and sometimes twice,
Is there a reason for this, or just advice?"

Baba: "Ah, Mansoor, you're asking so well,
Let me tell you a story, as I do tell.
The Prophet ﷺ, when washing his hands,
Would do it twice, as it was the command."

Mansoor: "But Baba, why would he wash twice,
Isn't once enough, as you've told me is right?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, sometimes once is enough,
But twice is also good when things get tough.
For when we perform ablution, you see,
It's about being clean in heart and body."

Mansoor: "So, washing twice means being thorough,
And doing it well, to make it all glow?"

Baba: "Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood well,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us to excel.
Sometimes twice was needed to be more pure,
In following the Sunnah, that's for sure."

Mansoor: "But Baba, how do I know when to do one or two,
How do I decide what I should do?"

Baba: "It's all about the balance, my son,
Between ease and effort, both should be done.
When you feel clean with a single wash,
It's enough, don't rush, don't push."

Mansoor: "And when should I wash twice, Baba dear,
When do I need to make it clear?"

Baba: "If you feel more cleaning is needed,
Or after a long day when you've sweated and needed,
To refresh yourself for prayer so pure,
Twice can help, but once will be sure."

Mansoor: "I see, Baba, balance is key,

Not too much, but just enough for me."

Baba: "That’s right, my son, you’ve learned so well,
The way of the Prophet ﷺ, we must tell.
It’s not about too much, but with care,
Purity and balance are always there."

Mansoor: "I’ll follow this, Baba, with love and grace,
And wash with care, keeping up the pace."

The Blessing of Ablution

Mansoor: "Baba, I heard something today,
About ablution in a special way.
Uthman bin Affan washed so neat,
And I want to learn how to keep my feet clean too."

Baba: "Ah, Mansoor, you’re asking so wise,
Let me share a story, a real prize.
Uthman bin Affan, a companion true,
Performed ablution as the Prophet ﷺ would do."

Mansoor: "He washed his hands, his mouth, and nose,
Three times each part, in a careful pose.
Then he washed his arms and feet,
Three times each, so pure and sweet."

Baba: "Yes, my son, he was teaching us right,
In the ablution, we find pure light.
When you wash each part so clean,
It’s a way of showing respect unseen."

Mansoor: "And then he prayed, after washing with care,
His sins forgiven, his heart laid bare?"

Baba: "Indeed, Mansoor, that’s what he said,
If you wash like this and pray ahead,
Your sins are forgiven, from one prayer to the next,
A beautiful gift, it’s the Prophet’s text."

Mansoor: "So, if I wash with care and pray well,
My sins are forgiven, that’s what you tell?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, but there's more too,
You must focus in prayer, that’s true.
No thoughts of the world, just you and Allah,
Then the forgiveness will come, SubhanAllah."

Mansoor: "I understand, Baba, I’ll wash with love,
And pray to Allah, the One above."

Baba: "That’s my son, always remember,
Purity in action is a light to remember.
Through ablution, prayer, and sincere intent,

We follow the Prophet ﷺ, and are truly blessed."

The Blessing of Ablution and Prayer

Mansoor: "Baba, I've heard something new today,
About ablution and the prayer we say.
Uthman bin Affan, so wise and true,
Shared a Hadith, just for me and you."

Baba: "Ah, my son, Uthman's words were bright,
A lesson on ablution, and prayer in sight.
He told the people, with knowledge so clear,
That sins are forgiven when we draw near."

Mansoor: "How did he know, Baba, what was the way,
To have sins forgiven every single day?"

Baba: "Uthman performed wudu, as we all should,
With perfect care, as the Prophet ﷺ would.
Then he prayed, in the mosque, with the congregation,
And Allah forgave him, in every situation."

Mansoor: "So, if we pray with clean hearts and hands,
Our sins are forgiven, as Allah commands?"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, exactly as you say,
If we perform ablution the right way,

And then pray in congregation, on time,
Our sins are forgiven, it’s truly sublime."

Mansoor: "But Baba, is there more that we should know?
How can our hearts be pure and glow?"

Baba: "Indeed, my son, there’s a verse so bright,
From the Qur’an, it shines like light.
'Verily, those who conceal the clear signs…' (2:159)
Allah tells us to share the truth, divine."

Mansoor: "So, we must share what we learn,
To help others, and make their hearts turn."

Baba: "That’s right, Mansoor, never forget,
Sharing knowledge is the best thing yet.
So when you perform wudu and pray with care,
Remember, your sins are forgiven, a blessing rare."

Mansoor: "I will, Baba, I’ll always try,
To keep my heart pure and my hands high.
Through ablution, prayer, and sharing the light,
I’ll follow the path that’s always right."

The Wisdom of Ablution

Mansoor: "Baba, today I learned something new,

About ablution, and what we should do.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us a way,
To make our hearts pure and ready to pray."

Baba: "Ah, yes, my son, the Prophet's advice,
Is a treasure for us, so pure and precise.
When performing wudu, as we prepare to pray,
There are steps to follow, in the right way."

Mansoor: "What should we do, Baba, can you tell?
I want to perform it perfectly, so well."

Baba: "When you wash your hands, and your face too,
Don't forget to clean your nose, it's true!
You must take water, gently and kind,
Place it in your nose, then blow out, and you'll find—"

Mansoor: "The nose is clean, just like the Prophet said,
And then I wash my face, just like He led."

Baba: "Exactly, my son, you're learning so fast,
Now listen closely, there's more to grasp.
When you clean with stones, after answering the call,
Use an odd number, and you will stand tall."

Mansoor: "An odd number? That's a rule to follow,
To make our ablution complete, and not hollow."

Baba: "Yes, my dear, this is a perfect way,
To cleanse ourselves, before we pray.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us so clear,
To follow His steps, and keep Allah near."

Mansoor: "I understand, Baba, I will do right,
I'll follow the steps, with all my might.
I'll clean my nose and use odd stones too,
So I can pray, with my heart true."

Baba: "I'm proud of you, Mansoor, my son,
You're learning the ways of Islam, one by one.
With these small acts, you'll stay on track,
And your prayers will take you right back."

Mansoor: "I will, Baba, and always remember,
The Prophet's guidance, now and forever."

The Perfect Wudu

Mansoor: "Baba, I have a question today,
About the wudu, and the right way.
I know we wash our hands and face,
But what more do we do in this sacred place?"

Baba: "Good question, Mansoor, I'm glad you asked,

The way of wudu is a holy task.
When you perform wudu, don’t forget,
There are important steps to help you get—"

Mansoor: "What steps, Baba? Tell me more,
So I can learn and follow the core."

Baba: "First, clean your nose, with water so pure,
Put it in your nose, then blow it, for sure!
And after that, your hands and face,
Be sure to wash them, with gentle grace."

Mansoor: "I see, Baba, nose and face too,
But is there something else I must do?"

Baba: "Yes, my son, when you wake from sleep,
Wash your hands first, before they leap.
For when you sleep, you don’t know where,
Your hands might have been, without a care."

Mansoor: "Wash my hands before I begin,
So I stay clean, inside and within?"

Baba: "Exactly, my son, you’ve got it right,
Clean hands first, before the prayer’s light.
And when cleaning with stones, you must take care,
Use odd numbers, and be fair."

Mansoor: "Odd numbers for stones, that’s the rule?
I will follow it, that’s really cool!"

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
To follow these steps, in each prayer we sought.
With these small actions, so pure and true,
Our hearts become clean, and our prayers too."

Mansoor: "Thank you, Baba, for guiding me,
I will do wudu with purity.
I’ll wash my hands and my nose with care,
And follow the Prophet’s way, everywhere."

Save Your Heels from the Fire

Mansoor: "Baba, I have a question so clear,
When we make wudu, should we have fear?
I’ve heard that the Prophet ﷺ said,
We must wash our feet, not just our head."

Baba: "Yes, Mansoor, that’s an important truth,
To wash your feet, from heel to youth.
When performing wudu, take your time,
Wash each part, as the Prophet taught in rhyme."

Mansoor: "But Baba, sometimes I see some,

Just wiping their feet and feeling done.
Is that enough, is it okay?
Should we skip washing, and go on our way?"

Baba: "Ah, Mansoor, let me tell you clear,
There’s a lesson from the Prophet dear.
When we travel, or feel rushed too,
We mustn’t skip the washing, that’s true."

Mansoor: "What do you mean, Baba? Tell me more,
What did the Prophet ﷺ say before?"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ once saw,
People not washing their feet, he said with awe,
'Save your heels from the fire,' twice he cried,
For incomplete wudu, it’s something we must not hide."

Mansoor: "Save my heels from the fire, Baba, how?
What does that mean, tell me now!"

Baba: "The Prophet ﷺ warned of neglecting care,
When we rush through wudu, we’re unaware.
Our feet must be washed, not just wiped,
For if not, we’re missing what’s right."

Mansoor: "I understand now, Baba, thank you so,
I’ll wash my feet, and take it slow.

I’ll follow the Sunnah, and do it right,
So my prayer is pure, and my heart is light."

Baba: "Masha’Allah, my son, you’ve learned so well,
By following the Sunnah, your faith will swell.
Take time with wudu, don’t rush, don’t fear,
For Allah loves those who are sincere."

Washing Hands Before Wudu

Mansoor:
"Baba, I have a question, it's true,
When we wake up in the morning, what should we do?
Before we make wudu and pray,
Is there something important we should say?"

Baba:
"Ah, Mansoor, that’s a good question indeed,
In the morning, after sleep, we must take heed.
When we wake up, before we start,
Wash your hands well, it’s a great part."

Mansoor:
"Wash my hands, Baba, before wudu?
But why, I wonder, what should I do?"

Baba:

"Listen closely, my dear son,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, so the deed's never undone.
Before putting your hands in the water, clean them well,
For we don't know where they've been as we sleep, as you can tell."

Mansoor:
"Ah, I see, Baba, it makes sense now,
I'll wash my hands, and follow the vow."

Baba:
"And there's more to learn, my son, so stay,
When you make wudu in the proper way,
Put water in your nose, then blow it out,
It helps keep us clean, without a doubt."

Mansoor:
"And when cleaning, Baba, with stones,
Is there something special that should be known?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, when using stones, be sure,
To use an odd number, that's the rule, pure.
For the Prophet ﷺ said with great care,
Follow these teachings, always be fair."

Mansoor:

"I understand now, Baba, thank you so,
I'll make wudu with care and follow the flow.
I'll wash my hands and clean my nose,
And do it just right, as the Prophet chose."

Baba:
"Well done, my son, you've learned so well,
With these small actions, your heart will swell.
By following the Sunnah, you'll stay on track,
For these are the teachings that Allah will never lack."

Saving the Heels from the Fire

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me, what should I do,
When I perform wudu, should I be true?
I've seen some people, just rush through it,
But I want to know, how to do it right and fit."

Baba:
"Ah, Mansoor, you ask a wise thing,
Wudu must be done well, like a bird's wing.
When you wash your feet, take your time,
Don't just pass your hands, that's not sublime."

Mansoor:
"But Baba, I've seen some hurry,

Why do they rush, what’s the worry?"

Baba:
"Good question, my son, listen to me,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us clearly.
Once, on a journey, he saw a sight,
Some companions performed wudu, but not quite right."

Mansoor:
"What happened, Baba, what did he say?
Did he stop them right then and away?"

Baba:
"He raised his voice, with a clear command,
He told them, 'Save your heels, take a stand!'
He repeated it twice, loud and clear,
'Save your heels from the fire, my dear.'"

Mansoor:
"Oh, Baba, I see! What does it mean,
To save my heels, in wudu so clean?"

Baba:
"It means, Mansoor, don’t skip a part,
Wash your feet fully, take it to heart.
The heels, you see, must be washed with care,
Or they may be left, and we can’t compare."

Mansoor:
"So Baba, when I wash my feet,
I must be careful, not to cheat?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, that’s the way,
To make sure your prayer is bright as day.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how,
So we must follow, and not just bow."

Mansoor:
"I understand now, Baba, and I will strive,
To wash my feet, and keep wudu alive.
I won’t rush, I’ll take my time,
And insha’Allah, my prayer will shine."

Baba:
"Well done, my son, I’m proud of you,
Keep learning and practicing, it’s what we must do.
With wudu done right, you’ll feel so pure,
And your prayers will be accepted for sure.”

The Perfect Wudu

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me, how should I do,

Wudu like the Prophet ﷺ, so pure and true?
I've seen many ways, but which is right,
To make sure my prayer is clean and bright?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, you ask a wise thing,
Wudu is a key to prayer's bright wing.
Let me tell you how Uthman did it,
He followed the Prophet ﷺ, every bit."

Mansoor:
"What did Uthman do, Baba, please share,
How did he perform wudu with such care?"

Baba:
"Uthman took water, as we all should,
He washed his hands thrice, as he understood.
Then he rinsed his mouth and his nose too,
Blowing the water out, just as we do."

Mansoor:
"Did he wash his face, Baba, so bright,
To make sure his wudu was done right?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, he washed his face thrice,
And his forearms too, up to the elbows, nice.

Then he passed wet hands over his head,
As the Prophet ﷺ did, just as he said."

Mansoor:
"And did he wash his feet too, Baba dear,
To make sure no part was left unclear?"

Baba:
"Yes, he washed each foot thrice, you see,
Every part, done carefully.
After this, Uthman said with a smile,
'If you do wudu like this, your sins are gone for a while.'"

Mansoor:
"So Baba, if I do wudu like this,
And pray with focus, I won't miss?"

Baba:
"Exactly, my son, you've got it right,
With wudu done properly, your prayers are bright.
If you pray with full focus, sincere and pure,
Your past sins will be forgiven, that's for sure."

Mansoor:
"Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
I'll do wudu right, and my prayers will glow.
I'll focus my heart, and keep my mind,

And insha’Allah, peace I’ll find."

Baba:
"Well done, Mansoor, I’m proud of you,
May your wudu and prayers always be true.
Keep learning and praying with all your heart,
Insha'Allah, from His mercy, you’ll never part."

Save Your Heels from the Fire

Mansoor:
"Baba, I was watching today,
People washing, in a special way.
But I’m unsure, what should I do,
To make my wudu right and true?"

Baba:
"Ah, Mansoor, you're asking well,
Wudu is important, let me tell.
It’s more than water, it’s purity,
And helps us prepare for prayer, you see."

Mansoor:
"I see them wash, hands, mouth, and feet,
But what’s the right way to do it neat?"

Baba:

"Ah, you must wash thoroughly, my son,
From head to toe, the work is not done.
Remember, the Prophet ﷺ taught with care,
'Save your heels from the fire,' so beware."

Mansoor:
"Save my heels? But how, Baba dear,
What does that mean, I don’t quite hear?"

Baba:
"It means, my son, when you wash your feet,
Don’t just pass your hands over them quick and neat.
Make sure the water reaches every part,
Including your heels, from the very start."

Mansoor:
"So, I must wash each part so well,
Hands, face, arms, and feet, you tell?"

Baba:
"Exactly, Mansoor, you’ve understood,
Each part must be washed, just as it should.
Don’t rush, and wash with care,
For wudu is a blessing, precious and rare."

Mansoor:
"Thank you, Baba, now I see,

Wudu is a gift, it’s so clear to me.
I’ll wash my feet and heels with care,
And my wudu, I’ll always perfect, I swear."

Baba:
"Well done, my son, you’ve learned so fast,
May your wudu and prayers always last.
Remember, when you pray, focus and strive,
Insha’Allah, your good deeds will thrive."

The Path of Following the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
"Baba, I saw something today,
In Makkah, people praying, in a special way.
But I have a question, what do you think,
Why do they do it, and what’s the link?"

Baba:
"Mansoor, you're curious, and that's a good sign,
It’s important to learn, so let’s take our time.
The people of Makkah, as they stand in prayer,
Follow the Sunnah of the Prophet, so fair."

Mansoor:
"But Baba, I noticed something more,
Some touch the Ka’bah, but others no more.

I saw people dyeing their hair with henna,
What’s the reason for this, and what’s the agenda?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, that’s a great question to ask,
Let me explain, it’s no difficult task.
The Prophet ﷺ, as I saw from his way,
Touched only the corners facing south, each day."

Mansoor:
"So we follow his example, even in small things,
Like the way we walk, or the way we bring?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ showed us,
To wear non-hairy shoes, and in them, we trust.
He washed his feet and then wore his shoes,
And that’s why, my son, we follow these views."

Mansoor:
"I see, Baba, but there’s more to tell,
About how the Prophet ﷺ wore henna so well.
I saw others do it, and now I know,
It’s a Sunnah, from him, we must follow and show."

Baba:
"Correct, my dear, the Prophet ﷺ was pure,

His hair, his dress, his actions, so sure.
Dyeing with henna was his noble way,
And that’s why we follow him, every day."

Mansoor:
"But Baba, there’s one more question I’ve got,
About the Hajj, when do we make the call, the loud spot?"

Baba:
"Ah, you’ve noticed the special days,
The 8th of Dhul-Hijja, when we start the Hajj ways.
The Prophet ﷺ waited for the right time,
And that’s when the Talbiya begins, in rhyme."

Mansoor:
"So, Baba, now I know and understand,
The importance of following the Prophet’s command.
His actions, his ways, in everything we see,
They guide us to be the best we can be."

Baba:
"Well done, my son, you’ve learned so well,
The Prophet’s teachings, we must always tell.
Remember, Mansoor, the Sunnah’s our guide,
In every step, with the Prophet by our side."

The Right Way to Wash and Care

Mansoor:
"Baba, I heard something today,
About the Prophet ﷺ, in a special way.
He said something about washing, it's true,
Could you tell me, Baba, what to do?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, you've asked a great question,
A lesson of care, with love and affection.
The Prophet ﷺ, in his wisdom so deep,
Taught us the way to care, even as we weep."

Mansoor:
"But Baba, what did he teach, so right?
When we wash, should we begin with the light?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ told,
To start on the right side, it's as gold.
When washing, begin with the right hand,
It's a sign of respect, part of Allah's plan."

Mansoor:
"I see, Baba, but what about those,
Who have passed, and have left us in woes?"

Baba:
"Even when we wash the ones who have gone,
The Prophet ﷺ guided us, with love, to carry on.
When washing a body, he said, begin,
With the right side first, as it’s where purity begins."

Mansoor:
"Why the right side, Baba, what’s so great?
Is there wisdom in this, in this special fate?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, the right side is pure,
It’s a side of blessing, that’s always secure.
The Prophet ﷺ, in all his deeds,
Showed us the right way, fulfilling our needs."

Mansoor:
"I understand now, Baba, it’s clear to see,
The wisdom the Prophet ﷺ passed down to me.
We start with the right in all that we do,
Whether washing or praying, it’s a guiding view."

Baba:
"Exactly, Mansoor, you’ve grasped the way,
The Prophet ﷺ’s teachings are with us each day.
Through kindness, respect, and a heart so pure,
We follow his footsteps, and that will ensure."

Mansoor:
"Thank you, Baba, for this precious guide,
Now I know the wisdom, I'll keep it inside."

Starting Right with Love and Care

Mansoor:
"Baba, I have a question to ask,
About the right side, in every task.
I heard the Prophet ﷺ always did,
Everything with the right side, as it's the best bid."

Baba:
"Yes, my dear Mansoor, you're correct,
The Prophet ﷺ was perfect in every aspect.
He used to start with the right, indeed,
In every small action, fulfilling our need."

Mansoor:
"But Baba, why the right side? What makes it so,
Special and pure in all that we know?"

Baba:
"The Prophet ﷺ, in all his grace,
Taught us to honor the right place.
When he put on his shoes, so neat,

He started with the right foot, so sweet."

Mansoor:
"I see, Baba, but what else did he do?
What about his hair, did he have a clue?"

Baba:
"Yes, Mansoor, when he combed his hair,
He started on the right, with love and care.
He liked to do things with the right side first,
To follow the sunnah, and quench our thirst."

Mansoor:
"That’s amazing, Baba, I want to learn,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, it’s my turn!
When I put on my shoes or comb my hair,
I’ll start with the right side, with love and care."

Baba:
"That's wonderful, Mansoor, you’re on the right track,
The right side brings blessings, that’s a fact.
In every little action, we show respect,
For the Prophet ﷺ’s ways, we must never neglect."

Mansoor:
"Thank you, Baba, for teaching me today,
I’ll start with the right side in every way!"

The Water That Flowed from His Hand

Mansoor:
Baba, can you tell me a story so grand,
Of a miracle done by the Prophet's hand?
Something amazing, something true,
That shows Allah's blessings in all that we do.

Baba:
Of course, my son, let me take you there,
To a time of need and a moment of prayer.
The sun was low, it was Asr time,
But water was scarce in the desert's climb.

Mansoor:
Did they have no water at all to spare?
How could they pray and make wudu there?

Baba:
The people searched, near and far,
But not a drop found in jug or jar.
Then a small pot was brought with care,
To our Prophet ﷺ, gentle and fair.

Mansoor:
What did he do, Baba? Tell me more!

I’m excited to hear what happened before!

Baba:
He placed his noble hand inside,
And told them all to stand beside.
From between his fingers water sprang,
Like a bubbling spring, it poured and rang!

Mansoor:
SubhanAllah! That’s such a sight!
Water from fingers—pure and bright!

Baba:
Each one came and made wudu then,
With peace and joy, the women and men.
It was a sign, so clear and true,
That Allah gave miracles to whom He knew.

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ll remember this tale today,
And make wudu in the Prophet’s ﷺ way.
With love, with care, and every part,
I’ll wash with joy and a thankful heart.

Baba:
That’s my boy, my joy, my light,
Keep your actions gentle and right.

For every drop that you wash in prayer,
Brings blessings and Allah’s loving care.

One Hair, More Precious Than Gold

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard someone say today,
That one strand of the Prophet’s ﷺ hair,
Was worth more than all the world’s gold
Is that a story you’ve been told?

Baba:
Ah, yes, my dear, you’ve heard it right,
Let me share that tale tonight.
It speaks of love, so deep and true,
For the Prophet ﷺ and what he’d do.

Mansoor:
Was it a gift, Baba, from long ago?
Who had the hair? I want to know!

Baba:
A man named Ibn Sirrn once said,
"I have some hair," with pride he read.
"It came from Anas or his kin,
Who served the Prophet ﷺ from within."*

Mansoor:
And what did the other man reply?
Did he shout or maybe cry?

Baba:
He didn’t shout, but with eyes so wide,
He spoke with love and humble pride:
"If I had just one single hair,
Of our Prophet ﷺ, gentle and fair—
It would be dearer than all I own,*
Than every treasure, every throne!"*

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba! Just one small hair,
Was worth more than castles everywhere?
That shows how much they truly cared,
How much love the Sahaba shared!

Baba:
Exactly, son, they loved so deep,
Their hearts would cry, their eyes would weep,
For every smile, for every word,
Of the Prophet ﷺ they ever heard.

Mansoor:
I wish I lived in those great days,
To walk with him and learn his ways.

But I will love him just as strong,
And send him peace my whole life long.

Baba:
That's my Mansoor, full of light,
Loving the Prophet ﷺ day and night.
Remember this love, hold it tight,
It'll guide your heart and keep you right.

Abu Talha's Love

Mansoor:
Baba, did the Prophet ﷺ get his hair cut too?
Just like we do, when it grows anew?

Baba:
Yes, my son, he surely did,
Like every grown-up and every kid.
And when he shaved his blessed head,
A beautiful moment, history said.

Mansoor:
Tell me, Baba! What happened then?
Was there a barber? Were there men?

Baba:
Oh yes, there were the Sahabah around,

Watching in silence, not a sound.
And as the hair began to fall,
One man stepped up, ahead of all.

Mansoor:
Who was he, Baba? Please say his name,
Was he someone with honor and fame?

Baba:
He was Abu Talha, strong and kind,
With love for the Prophet ﷺ in heart and mind.
As soon as the hair began to fall,
He moved ahead and took it all.

Mansoor:
Why did he do that, Baba dear?
Was it just hair? Or something near?

Baba:
For Abu Talha, that hair was light,
A piece of the Prophet ﷺ, pure and bright.
He kept it safe with love so true,
It meant more than gold or silver could do.

Mansoor:
SubhanAllah! Such love and care,
For even the Prophet's ﷺ strand of hair!

Baba, I want to love him too,
With all my heart, like they would do.

Baba:
That's the spirit, my Mansoor bright,
Loving the Prophet ﷺ brings such light.
Though we don't have his hair today,
We follow his Sunnah, every day.

The Curious Cup

Mansoor:
Baba, today at the park I saw,
A thirsty dog drink without a flaw.
He licked from a bowl someone left near,
Then walked away without any fear.

Baba:
Dogs too feel thirst, just like you,
But listen, Mansoor, there's something true.
Our Prophet ﷺ gave us a way,
To keep things clean every day.

Mansoor:
What did he say, Baba? Please tell me quick!
Was it about the water, or the bowl so slick?

Baba:
He said if a dog drinks from your cup,
Don’t just rinse, don’t just wipe it up.
You must wash it seven times at least,
To make it pure from nose to feast.

Mansoor:
Seven times, Baba? That’s a lot!
Is it because dogs can leave a spot?

Baba:
Yes, my dear, some germs can hide,
And Allah wants us clean inside.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us hygiene bright,
To guard our health with all our might.

Mansoor:
So it’s not being mean to dogs at all,
It’s just a rule, to keep us all.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, Islam is wise,
It cares for health, for hearts, and eyes.
Kindness to creatures, and cleaning too,
Both are Sunnah, both are true.

Mansoor:

Next time I see a dog so sweet,
I'll smile at him—but wash the seat!
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me,
The wisdom of our Deen so gently.

Baba:
You're learning well, my shining star,
With the Sunnah, you'll go far.

The Man and the Thirsty Dog

Mansoor:
Baba, I saw a dog today,
Panting hard in the heat of the day.
He looked so sad and full of pain,
His tongue was dry, he needed rain.

Baba:
Mansoor, once a man did see,
A dog like that, thirsty as can be.
It ate from mud, its mouth so dry,
The man felt mercy, he couldn't pass by.

Mansoor:
What did he do, Baba? Did he run?
Did he shout or chase it for fun?

Baba:
Oh no, my son, he did something kind,
A better example, you'll hardly find.
He took his shoe, filled it with care,
With water so cool, clean, and rare.

Mansoor:
A shoe, Baba? That's all he had?
But he helped that dog, though he seemed a lad!

Baba:
Yes, dear Mansoor, that one small deed,
Was so sincere—it met a need.
Allah was pleased with his gentle heart,
And gave him Paradise for his part.

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba, just by helping a pup?
That kind man's good deeds added up!

Baba:
Kindness, my son, is never small,
Even to creatures that crawl or crawl.
And do you know what else I say?
In the Prophet's time, dogs came our way.

Mansoor:

In the masjid, Baba? They came near?
Weren’t people worried or full of fear?

Baba:
They came and went, some even did pee,
But people stayed calm, just let them be.
Islam teaches us a balanced way,
With mercy and care every single day.

Mansoor:
I’ll never hurt a creature small,
I’ll show kindness to one and all.
Thank you, Baba, for this sweet story,
It fills my heart with love and glory!

Baba:
Good boy, Mansoor, that's how you grow,
With love and mercy, like rivers flow.

The Mosque and the Passing Dogs

Mansoor:
Baba, today I saw a pup,
Running fast, then slowing up.
He walked so close to the mosque door,
But someone chased him off the floor!

Baba:
Oh, dear Mansoor, come sit near me,
And let me share some history.
In the Prophet's ﷺ time long ago,
Dogs would walk where people go.

Mansoor:
In the masjid, Baba? They walked right through?
Didn't anyone stop them or shoo?

Baba:
They didn't shout, they didn't scream,
They stayed calm and kept it clean.
Dogs would pass and even pee,
But people stayed gentle—you see?

Mansoor:
But Baba, wasn't that impure?
Shouldn't they wash the whole mosque floor?

Baba:
Good question, son, you think so well,
But let me tell you what truths dwell.
Sprinkling water they did not do,
Unless they saw impurity too.

Mansoor:

So they weren't harsh, they didn't fight,
They treated all with love and light.

Baba:
Exactly, son! With balance and care,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to be fair.
Even with dogs or things we fear,
Compassion and calm must stay near.

Mansoor:
I'll be kind, and gentle too,
Even if others don't have a clue.
Thanks, Baba, for what you shared,
Now I know the Prophet ﷺ cared!

Baba:
Yes, my son, you're learning fast,
May your good manners always last.

Mansoor and the Hunting Tale

Mansoor:
Baba, I read in a book today,
About hunters and dogs that chase their prey.
But how do we know what's okay to eat?
Is every hunted meal a halal treat?

Baba:
That’s a wise question, my thoughtful son,
Let me tell you how it's done.
The Prophet ﷺ gave us a guiding way,
To help us choose the food each day.

Mansoor:
Please tell me, Baba, I want to know,
So I can learn and rightly grow!

Baba:
If you send your dog to hunt a game,
You must say "Bismillah" in Allah's name.
If your dog brings it, fresh and neat,
Then yes, my son, that meat you eat.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if the dog takes a bite?
Is it still halal or not quite right?

Baba:
If the dog eats, it hunts for itself,
Then leave that meat upon the shelf.
We eat what’s caught with Allah in mind,
Not what the dog is first to find.

Mansoor:

What if there's another dog near?
Whose name we didn't say clear?

Baba:
Ah, that's key, my clever boy,
We say Allah's name, not out of joy,
But to show respect before the start,
So blessings fill each meal and heart.

Mansoor:
So Bismillah makes hunting true,
And teaches me what's right to do.

Baba:
Exactly, son! You've learned it well,
These signs of faith we mustn't quell.
Even in play or food we find,
Allah's name should fill our mind.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me right,
With Allah's name, my heart feels light.

Baba:
May you grow with love and care,
Always saying Bismillah in every affair.

Waiting for Prayer with Baba

Mansoor:
Baba, I saw something today,
Boys in the masjid who came to pray.
Some were talking, some sat still,
I wanted to know what brings Allah's will?

Baba:
Ah, my dear, let me share,
A hadith so gentle, full of care.
The Prophet ﷺ once wisely said,
Even if prayer hasn't yet been read—

Mansoor:
Yes, Baba? What did he say?
Tell me more in your special way!

Baba:
If someone waits in the masjid seat,
With wudhu fresh and manners neat,
They're counted in prayer all the time,
Even without the prayer's start chime!

Mansoor:
So just sitting counts as prayer too?
That's so kind of Allah, it's true!

Baba:
Yes, my son, but here’s a part,
You must stay pure in mind and heart.
If you pass wind—it’s called hadath,
Then you’ll need wudhu on your path.

Mansoor:
Baba, what's hadath? It sounds so new!
Is it something bad that we do?

Baba:
Hadath, my boy, is simply this:
When wind escapes, even with a hiss.
It breaks your wudhu, not a sin,
But fresh wudhu you'll need again.

Mansoor:
Oh I see! That’s easy to do,
Just wash again for prayer true!

Baba:
That’s right, my son, you’re learning fast,
These little deeds forever last.
Allah loves those who wait and stay,
With clean hearts ready for the day.

Mansoor:
Next time I'll sit and quietly wait,
With wudhu done, I'll feel so great!

Baba:
That's my boy, so strong and wise,
May Allah bless you and help you rise.

The Prayer Must Not End

Mansoor:
Baba, I was praying today,
And something happened, I must say.
I thought I'd finish and stand tall,
But then I heard a voice call.

Baba:
What happened, my son? What did you hear?
Was your prayer cut off by fear?

Mansoor:
No, Baba, I was so confused,
I thought I should stop, and I almost refused.
But then I remembered something you said—
Is there a way to know when prayer's dead?

Baba:

Ah, I see now what you mean,
The Prophet ﷺ was so keen,
He taught us that prayer should stay,
Until you hear sound or smell, okay?

Mansoor:
Sound or smell, Baba, what do you mean?
What should I listen for, or smell to be seen?

Baba:
The sound is clear, like a bell that rings,
Or the smell of something, like a scent that clings.
If you hear or smell, you know it's true,
Your prayer should end, it’s time to renew.

Mansoor:
Oh! So if I don’t hear or smell a thing,
I should stay in prayer until the call to bring?

Baba:
Yes, my boy, stay focused and right,
Don’t leave until you’re sure, with insight.
It’s the Sunnah, a guide for our way,
To wait in prayer till the signs come to play.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for showing me true,

Now I will stay in prayer, through and through!
I'll wait for the signs, then I'll know,
When it's time for my prayer to go.

Baba:
May Allah keep you strong and wise,
In every prayer, your heart will rise.
Remember, patience is part of the art,
Of prayer, where peace fills the heart.

The Importance of Wudu

Mansoor:
Baba, I was praying today,
But something happened that made me delay.
I felt unsure about what to do,
Could you guide me, Baba, through and through?

Baba:
Of course, my son, tell me what's wrong,
I'll help you understand and make you strong.
What happened, dear Mansoor, what do you feel?
We'll find the answer, don't worry, it's real.

Mansoor:
Well, Baba, I'm shy to say,
But something happened during my day.

I felt that something came from within,
And I didn't know if it was a sin.

Baba:
I understand, son, it's okay to feel,
We all have questions, don't let it steal,
Your peace or your heart, always seek the truth,
I'll tell you the answer from our Prophet's youth.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?
How do we stay clean, from harm and flaw?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
About wudu, the way to quell,
The feeling that comes when we're impure,
Perform ablution, it's the cure.

Mansoor:
So, after something like that, I should wudu?
That makes sense, but Baba, what if I'm shy too?

Baba:
It's natural to feel shy, my dear,
But remember, Allah is always near.
Like Ali (RA) who sought help from a friend,

He too had questions, and Allah's help didn't end.

Mansoor:
Oh, I see now! So, after wudu I'm clean,
And it's the way to pray and stay serene.
Thank you, Baba, for helping me know,
The way of purity and how it helps me grow.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my dear son,
May your heart and prayers always run,
On the path of knowledge, pure and true,
Stay close to Allah in all you do.

The Path of Purity

Mansoor:
Baba, I was thinking, and I have a question,
About a topic that's hard for confession.
What if someone is impure, not in full prayer,
But something happened, and they need to care?

Baba:
My dear son, no need to be shy,
Questions about purity, you can ask and try.
Allah's teachings guide us every day,
To stay clean and pure in every way.

Mansoor:
I heard someone ask about being impure,
Not fully in prayer, but needing a cure.
They didn't know how to make things right,
What did the Prophet ﷺ teach about this, in sight?

Baba:
Ah, I see now, you're curious, it's clear,
Let me explain with a lesson sincere.
When a person's impure, after intimacy,
Allah's guidance shows us the way to be free.

Mansoor:
What should they do, Baba, to be clean again?
To pray and stay pure from their sin?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ taught, it's very clear,
One should perform wudu, and not fear.
They should wash the private parts as well,
To cleanse themselves, and it will go well.

Mansoor:
But what if there's no full discharge, Baba?
Should one still wash or perform wudu, oh Allah?

Baba:
Yes, my son, even without full release,
One must cleanse, to keep their peace.
After the Prophet ﷺ's advice so true,
It's part of our faith, and it will renew.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for sharing with me,
This lesson of purity, to help me see.
I'll remember to stay pure every day,
And keep my prayers in the best way.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, dear son of mine,
May your heart and soul forever shine.
Stay pure and clean, and always seek,
The knowledge and faith to make you unique.

The Importance of Purity

Mansoor:
Baba, there's something on my mind,
About cleanliness that I need to find.
I've heard stories of the Prophet ﷺ true,
Can you explain what I should do?

Baba:

Of course, my son, I'll tell you well,
About a story that the Prophet ﷺ did tell.
Once, an Ansari man came in haste,
With water dripping from his face,

Mansoor:
What happened to him, Baba, why was he in such a rush?
Did something happen that made him blush?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ saw him come near,
With water dripping, he said, "Do not fear."
He asked him kindly, "Have we rushed you today?"
The man replied, "Yes, I hurried in dismay."

Mansoor:
So the Prophet ﷺ was kind to him, I see,
But what did he say about purity?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ told him with care,
"If you rushed or did not discharge, beware,
Then ablution is needed, but do not fear,
For later, a bath became the way clear."

Mansoor:
So if we rush or don't fully discharge,

We must be clean, our heart enlarged?

Baba:
Yes, my dear, always strive to stay pure,
And follow the guidance that’s tried and sure.
If you are uncertain, then remember this word,
To always keep clean, as the Prophet ﷺ has heard.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me today,
I’ll always remember the clean path to stay.
Purity is key, both body and heart,
And I’ll follow the teachings from the very start.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my son, and guide your way,
In every prayer, every word you say.
Stay pure, stay clean, as the Prophet ﷺ taught,
And in your heart, the truth will be sought.

The Prophet's Care in the Journey

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ on his way.
He was on a journey, so long and wide,
Tell me, Baba, what did he decide?

Baba:
Ah, yes, my son, that story's so true,
The Prophet ﷺ had much to do.
When leaving Arafat, on a sacred day,
He journeyed to Muzdalifah, far away.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happened along the way?
Did something happen that day, I say?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, so wise and so pure,
Stopped in a mountain pass, for nature's call, to endure.
Afterward, Usama, his companion near,
Poured water for ablution, making sure all was clear.

Mansoor:
Did the Prophet ﷺ pray right then and there?
Or did he wait for a special prayer?

Baba:
Usama asked, "O Prophet, will you pray now?"
The Prophet ﷺ smiled, and then did allow,
He said, "The Musalla is ahead, you will see,
The prayer will be offered at Muzdalifah, for me."

Mansoor:
So even when traveling, the Prophet ﷺ was kind,
Always teaching us what we should find?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ showed the way,
In every action, in every day.
He taught us patience, respect, and care,
And always to be clean before prayer.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for sharing this tale,
Of how the Prophet ﷺ would never fail.
Even on a journey, he made time to pray,
And taught us the importance of the right way.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my dear, with light,
Follow the teachings, stay pure and bright.
In every prayer, every step you take,
Keep the Prophet's ﷺ path, for His sake.

The Prophet's Cleanliness on the Journey

Mansoor:
Baba, I have a question, please hear my plea,
I learned about a story that's special to me.

It’s about the Prophet ﷺ, so wise and so true,
Can you tell me more, Baba, what did he do?

Baba:
Ah, yes, my son, this story is dear,
It teaches us how to stay clean and clear.
The Prophet ﷺ, on a journey one day,
Went to answer nature’s call along the way.

Mansoor:
Did he pray after, just like we do?
Or did he wait for something new?

Baba:
After he finished, the Prophet ﷺ took care,
He washed his face, his arms with great prayer.
Then he wiped his head, and his Khuff, so neat,
His leather socks, he made them complete.

Mansoor:
What are Khuff, Baba, I do not know,
Are they like shoes, that we wear below?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Khuff are leather socks so fine,
You can wear them during wudu, and they’re just fine.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to be clean,

To perform wudu, as it should be seen.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, how important it is,
To keep clean and pure, just like this.
The Prophet ﷺ, in all he did,
He taught us lessons, even when he hid.

Baba:
Yes, my son, cleanliness is key,
It helps us pray and helps us see.
When we perform wudu, we feel so bright,
And it prepares us to face the light.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for this lesson so clear,
Now I know how to keep my heart sincere.
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ's way with pride,
Always clean, with Allah by my side.

The Night with the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, I have a story to share,
About the Prophet's ﷺ night prayer and care.
How did he pray, so peaceful and bright?
Can you tell me, Baba, what did he do that night?

Baba:
Ah, my son, the story is sweet,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, whose worship was complete.
One night he stayed in Maimuna's house,
And he prayed with calm, like a gentle mouse.

Mansoor:
Did the Prophet ﷺ sleep at night?
And did he pray till the morning light?

Baba:
Yes, my son, he slept till midnight's glow,
Then woke up gently, moving slow.
He rubbed his face, clearing sleep away,
And then he began to pray and pray.

Mansoor:
What did he recite, Baba, I wonder so,
Did he say the prayers we all know?

Baba:
He recited the last ten verses, you see,
Of Surah Al-Imran, so beautifully.
He washed for wudu, so perfect and pure,
Then stood for prayer, in devotion secure.

Mansoor:
I want to pray just like him, Baba dear,
To follow his steps and be sincere.
Did he pray long, with devotion so strong?
Tell me, Baba, did he pray all night long?

Baba:
He prayed six Rakat in the night's cool air,
And then Witr, a prayer beyond compare.
He prayed with calm, and with full devotion,
His heart full of love, like the ocean's motion.

Mansoor:
And did he rest, after all that prayer?
Did he sleep some more, with peace in the air?

Baba:
Yes, my son, he rested in bed,
And when the dawn came, he arose instead.
He prayed two light Rakat, so clear,
And led the Fajr prayer, for all to hear.

Mansoor:
Baba, I want to pray just like him,
To be like the Prophet ﷺ, strong and trim.
I will wake up, and pray with might,
And follow his example, every night.

Baba:
Yes, my son, follow his way,
The Prophet ﷺ, night and day.
Through prayer and devotion, we grow so bright,
And find peace in our hearts, with Allah's light.

The Eclipsing Light

Mansoor:
Baba, I saw a sign in the sky,
The moon and sun seemed to hide.
What is this, Baba, a sign from above?
Is it a message of peace or love?

Baba:
Ah, my son, the sky does indeed show,
Signs of Allah's power, as you now know.
One day, during the sun's eclipse,
The Prophet ﷺ saw wonders in his grip.

Mansoor:
Was the Prophet ﷺ afraid, Baba dear?
Did he pray, and what did he hear?

Baba:
Yes, my son, when the sun grew dim,

The Prophet ﷺ prayed with faith within.
He stood with Aisha, and they both did pray,
As the sky revealed signs that day.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?
What did he learn, in his heart so pure?
Did he see Paradise or Hell so near?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ saw things unknown,
Like Paradise and Hell, he had been shown.
But what he taught, with words so clear,
Is that we all face trials, my dear.

Mansoor:
What trials will we face, Baba, tell me so?
Will we be ready, to answer and grow?

Baba:
When we are asked in our graves, one day,
The angels will come and ask us to say:
"Who was this man, this Prophet so true?"
A believer will answer, with faith in view.

Mansoor:
I want to answer with the truth, Baba,

To say Muhammad ﷺ is the one I trust.
I believe in him, and follow his way,
In my heart, his teachings will stay.

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's the way we must be,
To believe in the Prophet ﷺ, full of sincerity.
We will answer with peace and love in our heart,
And from Allah's mercy, we will never depart.

Mansoor:
Baba, I will follow his light,
And make my heart pure, in Allah's sight.
I will answer with truth when I am asked,
And in my faith, I will hold fast.

Baba:
Yes, my son, keep your faith strong and true,
With Allah's guidance, there's nothing you can't do.
In every trial, trust in Him above,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ, full of love.

The Clean Heart

Mansoor:
Baba, what is wudu? Please tell me more,

How do we clean ourselves before we pray to Allah, the Lord?
I see everyone wash, but I don't quite know,
How the Prophet ﷺ did it, can you show?

Baba:
Ah, my son, wudu is a special way,
To purify before we bow and pray.
Let me tell you how the Prophet ﷺ would do,
When he got ready for prayer, with faith so true.

Mansoor:
Baba, I'm listening closely, so please tell me well,
How did the Prophet ﷺ purify? Please do tell!

Baba:
First, the Prophet ﷺ washed his hands, twice, not one,
Then he rinsed his mouth, and nose, as the deed was done.
He washed his face, three times, as clear as can be,
And then his arms, up to the elbows, so clean and free.

Mansoor:
Did he wash his feet too, Baba? Tell me so,
For I want to follow his way, and let my purity grow.

Baba:
Yes, my son, he washed his feet to the ankles, true,

This is how we clean, just like the Prophet ﷺ would do.
Next, he passed his wet hands over his head,
From front to back, as his heart was fed.

Mansoor:
Baba, I want to be just like the Prophet ﷺ,
To wash my body and heart before I stand in prayer again.

Baba:
That's the spirit, my son, with faith you'll grow,
Wudu purifies both body and soul, you know.
We must pray with clean hearts, and minds that are bright,
So when we bow to Allah, we do it right.

Mansoor:
I'll wash just like the Prophet ﷺ did, with care,
And feel the peace of prayer, knowing Allah is always there.

Baba:
Well done, my son, now you understand,
The beauty of wudu, and its wisdom so grand.
Cleanliness in body, and cleanliness in heart,
This is how we prepare, before we start.

The Prophet's Way

Mansoor:
Baba, how did the Prophet ﷺ wash to pray?
I want to do wudu the same way today.
Can you show me how he cleaned so pure?
I want to follow, of that I'm sure.

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask a noble thing,
To learn the way the Prophet ﷺ did bring.
Let me tell you how he washed in the past,
The perfect wudu, done to last.

Mansoor:
Baba, I'm eager, so please tell me more,
How did he clean, what was the first chore?

Baba:
First, he washed his hands, three times, with care,
Then he rinsed his mouth and nose, water in the air.
Three handfuls, each time, he used the water right,
And he did this all, before prayer at night.

Mansoor:
Then what did he do, Baba, after that?
How did he wash next, tell me all, don't chat!

Baba:

Next, his face he washed, three times, so clean,
His forearms up to the elbows, shining and keen.
He did this twice, both arms with grace,
Preparing his body, to meet Allah's face.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, but what about his head?
I want to know how he did it, instead.

Baba:
He passed his hands, wet from the water's grace,
From the front of his head, to the back of his face.
Once, he did this, with love and care,
Purifying his body, in the soft air.

Mansoor:
Then what about his feet? How did he clean them too?
I want to follow, just like he would do.

Baba:
He washed his feet up to the ankle's line,
Making sure they were clean, as pure as divine.
He did it all with ease, no rush or haste,
So his prayer would be accepted, and not in waste.

Mansoor:
Baba, now I know, I can do it too,

I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ, and be pure through and through.
Thank you for teaching me how to prepare,
For prayer with wudu, and Allah's care.

Baba:
Well done, my son, you've learned it well,
Now go and pray, with peace in your spell.
Wudu is a gift, so pure and bright,
It prepares us for prayer, in the soft morning light.

The Blessed Water

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me a story, one that's so bright,
About the Prophet ﷺ and his beautiful light.
What happened when he prayed with water so pure?
I want to learn, I'm eager to be sure.

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask with a heart full of grace,
Let me tell you a story of the Prophet's embrace.
One day at noon, when the sun was so high,
Water was brought for wudu, oh so nearby.

Mansoor:
Baba, did the Prophet ﷺ drink from that cup?

What did he do, when the water came up?

Baba:
He performed wudu, his hands and face he did wash,
Then something special happened—listen close, and hush.
The people, they came, and they longed for the rest,
To smear their bodies with water, it was truly blessed.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, the water was so very pure!
Was there more? What did the Prophet ﷺ ensure?

Baba:
After wudu, the Prophet ﷺ offered prayers,
Zuhr and Asr, with deep love and care.
An Anza (a stick) was placed before him as a sign,
And in the prayer, he was always so divine.

Mansoor:
What did he do next, Baba, tell me more,
About the water, and what it had in store?

Baba:
He called for a tumbler, a cup filled with grace,
And washed his face, hands, and mouth with its embrace.
Then he offered it to Bilal and Abu Musa too,
Saying, “Drink and pour, on your face, chest, and view.”

Mansoor:
So the water, Baba, was blessed and shared?
It brought peace, love, and blessings, so rare?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that water, from wudu's pure grace,
Brought blessings to all, as it touched every face.
The Prophet ﷺ shared it with his companions near,
Teaching us to be kind, and to love without fear.

Mansoor:
Baba, I see, the water was a treasure so dear,
To share with others, and spread joy far and near.
I will remember this, and always share,
The blessings of Allah, with love and care.

Baba:
Well done, my son, you've learned the right way,
To share what's good, and help others each day.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to be kind,
By sharing the blessings, with an open heart and mind.

The Blessed Tumbler

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, please tell me a tale,

Of the Prophet ﷺ and the blessings that sail.
What happened with water, so pure and so bright?
Please share with me, the story tonight!

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask with such care,
Let me tell you a story, so special, so rare.
One day the Prophet ﷺ asked for a cup,
Filled with water, to help him stand up.

Mansoor:
Baba, what did he do with that blessed water?
How did he share it with others, my dear Baba?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, with his heart full of grace,
Washed his hands and face, with a peaceful embrace.
Then he took a mouthful and in the tumbler it went,
He asked Abu Musa and Bilal, “Drink from it, be content.”

Mansoor:
What did they do, Baba? What happened next?
Did they drink it all, or share it with the rest?

Baba:
They drank from the tumbler, with hearts full of joy,
Then poured some on their faces, just like a toy.

They spread the blessings, with smiles all around,
For the water was sacred, and peace they had found.

Mansoor:
So the water was blessed, Baba, it sounds so pure!
What did they learn from this act, for sure?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the water was blessed, indeed,
It taught kindness and sharing, a noble deed.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us, to give and to share,
With love in our hearts, and kindness to spare.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, what the Prophet ﷺ did,
He shared his blessings, just like he bid.
I want to be kind, and share with my friends,
And spread goodness and joy, that never ends.

Baba:
Well done, my son, you've learned the right way,
To share your blessings, and brighten the day.
Like the Prophet ﷺ, be kind and so true,
And the love of Allah will always shine through.

The Blessed Water

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, tell me, what's the story so bright?
About the Prophet ﷺ and his water of light.
Was it special, that water? Oh, tell me, dear Baba,
What made it so precious, a blessing from Allah?

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask a question so pure,
Let me share the story, and you'll be sure.
The Prophet ﷺ, when he'd wash for prayer,
His companions were eager, their hearts full of care.

Mansoor:
What did they do, Baba, with the water so blessed?
Did they drink it all, or give it a rest?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, after ablution so neat,
Would leave some water, and his companions would greet,
With excitement and joy, they'd rush with delight,
To gather the water, to keep it in sight.

Mansoor:
Why did they want it, Baba? Was it so great?
Why did they nearly fight, was it their fate?

Baba:

It wasn't a fight, but love in their hearts,
They wanted to keep it, to share in all parts.
The water from the Prophet ﷺ was full of grace,
And they knew it was a gift, to keep in their place.

Mansoor:
So they loved that water, and shared it with care,
To remember the Prophet ﷺ, so fair.
I want to be like them, Baba, so kind,
Sharing my blessings, with an open mind.

Baba:
Well done, my son, you've learned so much,
To share with others, a kind-hearted touch.
Like the companions, with hearts full of light,
Share your blessings, and do what's right.

Mansoor:
I'll share my love, and kindness too,
Just like the companions, and the Prophet ﷺ too!
With the water of love, and a heart so pure,
I'll spread kindness and blessings, I'm sure!

The Blessing of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, tell me the story, I beg,

Of the Prophet ﷺ, and the boy with the leg.
What happened to him, did he get better?
Was it because of the Prophet ﷺ's prayer, like a letter?

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask with such care,
Let me tell you a story that's beyond compare.
There was a boy, with pain in his legs,
His aunt took him to the Prophet ﷺ, with great regret.

Mansoor:
Did the Prophet ﷺ help him, Baba? What did he say?
Did he heal the boy and take the pain away?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness so bright,
Placed his hands on the boy's head, and prayed with might.
He asked Allah for blessings, for health and for peace,
So the boy's pain would leave and his suffering cease.

Mansoor:
Did he do more, Baba, did he give him something sweet?
Did the boy drink the water, from the Prophet's feet?

Baba:
Yes, my son, after ablution so pure,

The Prophet ﷺ, with a heart that’s sure,
Let the boy drink from the blessed water,
And the boy felt the peace, like a cool, calm water.

Mansoor:
Was the boy healed, Baba, did he walk with ease?
Did the Prophet ﷺ's touch make him feel at peace?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the boy’s pain did end,
And the Prophet ﷺ, was his true friend.
But there was something more, as the boy stood tall,
He saw the Prophet ﷺ’s seal, a mark for all.

Mansoor:
What was the seal, Baba? Can you tell me more?
I want to know what it means, what’s it for?

Baba:
The seal on his back, near his shoulders wide,
Was a sign of Prophethood, with Allah by his side.
It was a mark of greatness, a blessing divine,
A reminder of the Prophet ﷺ’s love, so fine.

Mansoor:
I want to be kind, just like the Prophet ﷺ,
And help those around me, and make them feel calm.

I'll pray for others, and share with care,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, in his love so rare.

The Prophet's Ablution

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, what's the best way to clean?
I see you wash your hands, but what does it mean?
Is there a special way to wash, like the Prophet did?
Can you tell me how he cleaned, and how he bid?

Baba:
Ah, my dear Mansoor, you ask with such care,
Let me tell you of the Prophet ﷺ, so fair.
He taught us how to wash, with love and grace,
So that we can be pure, in every place.

Mansoor:
Did the Prophet ﷺ teach us how to wash right?
With his hands and his feet, in the morning light?
Tell me, Baba, what did he do?
How did he clean? I want to know too!

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness and care,
Taught us ablution, so we'd be fair.
He washed his hands, from the tips to the wrist,

Then rinsed his mouth, and nose—like a loving twist.

Mansoor:
Was his way special, Baba? Tell me more!
How did he wash, from his head to the floor?
What did he teach us, about our feet and head?
Did he wash them all, just like we're told in the spread?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ did show,
How to wash our faces, and then to go slow.
He rinsed his mouth and nose, with gentle care,
Thrice he did this, to be clean and fair.

Then he washed his arms, from elbow to hand,
Twice, with water, as he did stand.
He passed wet hands over his head, front and back,
And washed his feet, with no water to lack.

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, I want to do it right,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, every day and night!
I'll wash with love, and pray for peace,
I'll follow the Prophet's way, for my heart's release.

Baba:
That's my son, you've understood so well,

Wudu is a way for purity to dwell.
It prepares us for prayer, to stand with grace,
And to seek Allah's mercy in every place.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
Now I'll wash like the Prophet ﷺ, and let my heart glow!
I'll keep my body clean, and my soul pure,
And make wudu with love, for that's the cure.

The Prophet's Ablution Steps

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, I have a question for you,
How did the Prophet ﷺ perform wudu too?
I want to learn the right way to pray,
And prepare myself in the best way today.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you ask with such care,
Let me teach you the steps that the Prophet ﷺ would share.
He showed us the perfect way, my son,
To be pure and clean before each prayer is done.

Mansoor:
Tell me, Baba, how did he start?

I want to learn it all, from the very start!
Did he wash his hands like we do at home?
Was it different, or the same as our own?

Baba:
Yes, my son, he washed his hands with grace,
Three times, he made sure each hand had its place.
Then, he rinsed his mouth, and nose with care,
Three handfuls of water, he blew through the air.

Mansoor:
Was it hard to do, Baba? Was it tough?
What comes next, was there more to the stuff?
Did he wash his face with the same love and care?
Tell me the steps, I want to be fair.

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ washed his face three times,
So every part was clean, it was sublime.
Then, he washed his arms, up to the elbow too,
Twice, he did this, making sure it was true.

Mansoor:
What did he do next, Baba, please tell me so,
I want to follow the Prophet ﷺ, and let my heart glow!
Was there more to wash, or was it done?
Tell me, Baba, I want to learn one by one!

Baba:
Next, he passed his hands over his head,
From front to back, just as he was led.
And then, he washed his feet, up to the ankle's side,
To be pure and clean before standing with pride.

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, I understand now, so clear,
I'll do wudu just like the Prophet ﷺ, with no fear.
I'll wash with care, and pray with love,
And thank Allah for the guidance from above.

Baba:
You've learned well, Mansoor, I'm proud of you,
Now, you can pray with a heart that's true.
Always remember, wudu prepares you right,
For standing in prayer, with Allah's light.

Together in Purity

Mansoor:
Baba, Baba, I have something to ask,
About the Prophet ﷺ, and his cleansing task.
Did men and women perform wudu the same way?
Were they ever together, during their prayer day?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, your question is wise,
Let me tell you, with truth in my eyes.
During the Prophet ﷺ's time, it was clear,
Both men and women performed wudu with cheer.

Mansoor:
Together, Baba? That's so nice to know!
But why did they do it that way, tell me so.
Wasn't it strange, or a little bit odd?
How could they perform ablution in the sight of God?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ taught us unity and grace,
In His time, they shared the same sacred space.
Men and women would both wash their hands,
Rinse their mouths and noses, in Allah's commands.

Mansoor:
So they were together, in the same place?
But wasn't that hard, with so much space to trace?
Wouldn't they be shy, or feel a little afraid?
I think I would if I had to obey!

Baba:
It's true, my son, it might seem strange,
But their hearts were pure, without any change.

They focused on the worship of Allah above,
Their minds on cleanliness, their hearts full of love.

Mansoor:
So, it's not about the place or the way?
It's the act of being pure, before we pray?
I understand now, Baba, it's not so hard,
It's about being clean, with Allah's regard.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, it's about purity and grace,
Our focus should always be on Allah's face.
We prepare ourselves, to stand and pray,
To worship Him with truth, each and every day.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, now I know,
How wudu cleanses, and helps us grow.
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ, and do it right,
With pure intentions, and hearts full of light.

The Blessing of Purity

Mansoor:
Baba, I read something, and I'm curious too,
It's about the Prophet ﷺ and a story so true.
Jabir was sick, and unconscious he lay,

But the Prophet ﷺ, came to him that day.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that's a story of great love,
It shows the mercy of the Prophet ﷺ, sent from above.
Jabir was ill, but the Prophet ﷺ came near,
He performed ablution and sprinkled water with care.

Mansoor:
And what happened, Baba, when the water was sprayed?
Did Jabir wake up, as the Prophet ﷺ prayed?
I'm so amazed, I want to know more,
Tell me what happened, let's explore.

Baba:
When the water touched Jabir's face,
He awoke with a smile, feeling Allah's grace.
He asked the Prophet ﷺ, "To whom will my wealth go?"
He had no children, and no heirs to show.

Mansoor:
That's such a good question, Baba, I think,
Jabir wanted to know what would happen, in a blink.
But what did the Prophet ﷺ say, after he asked?
And what was the answer, when the question passed?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ listened with wisdom so bright,
Then Allah revealed verses, shining with light.
The rules of inheritance were shown that day,
To guide us in life, in the proper way.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, Allah's wisdom gave a clear guide,
For how we share our wealth far and wide?
I understand now, how important it is,
To follow Allah's commands and live in bliss.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood well,
The importance of inheritance, as the stories tell.
It's about fairness, justice, and the right way to share,
So that no one is left with nothing, and all is fair.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for sharing this with me,
Now I know how we should live, and how we're free.
To follow the teachings, of love and care,
And share what we have, in a way that's fair.

The Miracle of the Small Pot

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,

It’s about the Prophet ﷺ, and a miracle, I must say.
A small pot of water, with barely enough space,
Yet all the people performed ablution, by Allah’s grace.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you’ve learned something so great,
Let me tell you more about that miraculous fate.
One day, the Prophet ﷺ, with his companions around,
Was preparing for prayer, as the call did resound.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how could so many people share,
A small pot of water, so little and rare?
Didn’t they need more to wash their hands and face,
How did they manage, in that small space?

Baba:
That’s where the miracle shows Allah’s power so bright,
The pot was small, but filled with pure light.
Eighty or more, they all performed ablution,
By Allah’s blessing, without confusion.

Mansoor:
So Baba, the water didn’t run out?
Even with so many, there was no doubt?
How did the Prophet ﷺ do it, I wonder?
What was the secret, did He call on thunder?

Baba:
No, Mansoor, it was Allah's will, not thunder or sound,
The water was blessed, it never ran out.
The Prophet ﷺ, with Allah's grace so near,
Provided for all, and there was no fear.

Mansoor:
That's amazing, Baba! What a wonderful sight,
The Prophet ﷺ, showing Allah's might.
Now I see, that with faith and prayer,
Allah provides for us, beyond compare.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you've understood well,
That faith in Allah, we must always tell.
No matter how small or little the means,
With Allah's blessing, it always gleams.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for this lesson so true,
I'll remember this story, and always be true.
Faith in Allah, and prayer with care,
Will always guide us, anywhere.

The Tumbler of Blessings

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story that’s really neat,
About the Prophet ﷺ, and something so sweet.
He asked for a tumbler, a small one to hold,
And performed ablution in a way, so bold.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're learning a beautiful tale,
Let me share the details, without fail.
One day, the Prophet ﷺ, kind and true,
Asked for a tumbler, with water so blue.

Mansoor:
But Baba, a tumbler, it’s so small,
How could he wash his hands, face, and all?
There’s not enough space to do what’s right,
How did he manage, in the small light?

Baba:
Good question, Mansoor, let me explain,
The Prophet ﷺ, with blessings did gain.
He washed his hands, face, with water so pure,
And even threw a mouthful, to keep it secure.

Mansoor:
That’s amazing, Baba, with just a little,
He showed us kindness, with each little trickle.

Even in small things, blessings we find,
When we trust in Allah, and stay kind.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you're on the right track,
It's not about size, but the faith we lack.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us this way,
To be humble in actions, and in what we say.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the water was a blessing from Allah,
And in the small things, we should never withdraw.
Even a tumbler, so little and neat,
Can hold blessings that can't be beat.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, now you see it true,
That in every small act, there's kindness too.
When we give thanks, and trust Allah's plan,
Blessings come, in ways we never can understand.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
I'll remember this lesson with all my might.
Even in small things, faith will grow,
With every good deed, blessings will flow.

The Blessing of Ablution

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story so divine,
About the Prophet ﷺ, performing ablution fine.
He washed his face three times, I was told,
And his arms up to the elbows, bright and bold.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you've learned something great,
Let me share more of the Prophet’s state.
One day, a brass pot was brought with care,
And the Prophet ﷺ did his ablution there.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did he wash his face three times?
Why his arms twice, in these special signs?
And then the head, from front to rear,
How did he do it, so perfect and clear?

Baba:
It’s a beautiful way to stay pure, my son,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us what must be done.
The face was washed three times, as a way,
To start fresh and clean for prayer each day.

The arms up to the elbows, twice did he wash,

Ensuring cleanliness, a key to Allah's wish.
He passed his hands lightly over his head,
From front to back, as the Hadith said.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, he washed with care and love,
Following the guidance sent from above.
And then his feet, up to the ankles so clean,
To prepare for prayer, a pure heart to be seen.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you understand well,
The Prophet ﷺ, in his actions did tell,
That purity is key, not just in the body,
But also in the heart, where sincerity lies, truly.

Mansoor:
So it's not just the water, but intention too,
Purity starts from the heart, and in all we do.
With each act of worship, we seek Allah's grace,
And make our hearts clean, to seek His embrace.

Baba:
Well said, my son, you're learning so right,
Purity in body and soul brings delight.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, we must strive,
To keep our hearts and actions alive.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
I'll remember these lessons wherever I go.
To wash and be pure, inside and out,
That's the way to please Allah, no doubt.

The Care of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story so kind,
About the Prophet ﷺ, in his final time.
He was ill, so weak, and in great pain,
But he still thought of others in his strain.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ taught us love,
Even in suffering, he rose above.
His sickness was tough, but his heart was pure,
He thought of the people, seeking to endure.

Mansoor:
What did he do, Baba, when the pain was great?
How did he handle his difficult fate?
Did he not rest, and did he not cry?
What made him so strong, able to defy?

Baba:
When his ailment grew worse, my son,
The Prophet ﷺ knew he had much to be done.
He asked his wives, “May I stay with Aisha?”
For her care, he trusted, a love that was special.

So, with the help of two men so kind,
He walked slowly, his body not in its prime.
His legs were weak, but his heart was strong,
The Prophet ﷺ never strayed from what’s right all along.

Mansoor:
And what happened next, Baba? Was there more?
Did he rest or give advice, as before?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ had a plan,
He ordered seven skins of water, as soon as he can.
His wives poured the water, one by one,
So he could give advice, to everyone.

He sat in a brass tub, in Hafsah’s room,
His face still kind, despite his doom.
He rested for a moment, gathered his might,
Then rose to give guidance, in the morning light.

Mansoor:

Baba, the Prophet ﷺ was so wise,
Even in his pain, he helped others rise.
He sought care, he showed respect,
His love for the people, no one could neglect.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was a guide,
In sickness or health, he walked with pride.
He sought the comfort of his family's care,
But never forgot to show love, to share.

Mansoor:
I will remember, Baba, and care for others too,
Like the Prophet ﷺ, in all that I do.
With love and patience, I'll serve with grace,
And show kindness, like the Prophet's face.

The Proper Way to Perform Ablution

Mansoor:
Baba, I have a question today,
About something important, I want to say.
How did the Prophet ﷺ perform wudu,
So we can do it the right way too?

Baba:
Ah, my son, it's wonderful that you ask,

The Prophet ﷺ's way is a blessed task.
He taught us wudu with love and care,
It's a practice of cleanliness, always fair.

Mansoor:
Tell me, Baba, how did he do it?
I want to follow him, step by step, bit by bit.
How did he wash his hands, mouth, and nose?
I want to learn the way he chose.

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, my son, was so precise,
He washed his hands, not once, but thrice.
Then he rinsed his mouth and cleaned his nose,
With a handful of water, as he arose.

Next, he washed his face, thrice with care,
Making sure no dirt was there to share.
Then his arms up to the elbows, twice,
This is the way, and it's so nice.

Mansoor:
What about his head, Baba, what did he do?
How did he wash it, so clean and true?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ passed his hands through,

From front to back, just like a clue.
Then he returned his hands again,
To his face, so pure and plain.

Finally, he washed his feet with care,
Up to his ankles, without a single spare.
This is the way, the Prophet ﷺ showed,
The path of cleanliness, so pure and glowed.

Mansoor:
Baba, I see now how to do it right,
Following the Prophet ﷺ with all my might.
I'll perform wudu, just like he did,
And keep my heart clean, no matter where I hid.

Baba:
That's wonderful, my son, I'm so proud of you,
By following the Prophet ﷺ, you'll always be true.
Cleanliness is part of our faith, you see,
It helps our hearts stay pure, just like the sea.

Water from the Prophet's Fingers

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ in a special way.
Can you tell me more, please do,

About the water that flowed and grew?

Baba:
Ah, my son, that is a blessed tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and how He did prevail.
Once, a small tumbler of water was brought,
And what happened next? It was a miracle, as you've been taught.

Mansoor:
What happened with the water, Baba dear?
Did it spill or overflow in fear?

Baba:
No, my son, it wasn't so,
The Prophet ﷺ placed His fingers below.
And from His hands, water began to spring,
It flowed out gently, a beautiful thing.

Mansoor:
Did it stop? How many used that water, Baba?
Was it just a few, or was it many, like a mob?

Baba:
The water didn't stop, it kept flowing strong,
And many people came along.
Between seventy and eighty, they came to perform wudu,

Each one, blessed by the water that only the Prophet knew.

Mansoor:
How could that be, Baba, so much from so little?
How did the water keep flowing, like a miracle riddle?

Baba:
That, my son, was the blessing of Allah,
The Prophet ﷺ, in His mercy, stood tall.
He shared what He had with the people around,
Teaching us all to be generous, and love to share what we've found.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, it's not just about the water, is it?
It's about sharing, loving, and being fit?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood well,
The lesson here is a story to tell.
We should share, we should give,
In the way of the Prophet ﷺ, to help others live.

Mansoor:
I'll share what I have, Baba, I'll do my part,
In the footsteps of the Prophet ﷺ, with a kind heart.

The Prophet’s Simple Way

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ve heard a story from the past,
About the Prophet ﷺ and how He was steadfast.
Can you tell me, Baba, what did He do?
When it came to water, what was His view?

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask a wise question,
About the Prophet ﷺ’s humble concession.
When He bathed or performed ablution each day,
He used very little water, in a simple way.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how could that be, so small a share?
Wasn’t water precious, why use so rare?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ showed us all to be wise,
Not wasteful, even with water that lies.
He used just one Sa’ to bathe, so light,
Up to five Mudds—simple and right.

Mansoor:
One Sa’ to bathe? That’s hardly much!
How did He stay clean with just a touch?

Baba:
It wasn't the amount, my son, you see,
It's how He showed us humility.
One Mudd for wudu, just a small sip,
Yet His body, His heart, in purity did skip.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the lesson is clear to me,
Not to waste what we have, but to live modestly.
Water, food, and all that we take,
We should use wisely, for Allah's sake.

Baba:
Yes, my son, you've understood it true,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us all, to value what's due.
In all that we do, big or small,
Moderation and gratitude should guide us all.

Mansoor:
I will be mindful, Baba, each day,
Of how I use water, and what I say.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, I'll learn to be kind,
And treat all blessings with a respectful mind.

The Lesson of the Khuffs

Mansoor:
Baba, I've heard something new today,
About a way the Prophet ﷺ did pray.
He wiped his feet, but not on the ground,
Instead on Khuffs—can you explain this profound?

Baba:
Ah, my son, you've asked a question so wise,
About the Khuffs, let me tell you no lies.
The Prophet ﷺ, in His way so pure,
Taught us how to keep our wudu secure.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how could that be so right?
How did the Prophet ﷺ wipe His feet in the night?
On leather socks, how could it work?
What if water didn't touch where it should lurk?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ showed us a simple way,
To preserve our wudu throughout the day.
He passed wet hands over his Khuffs with ease,
In this way, He was following Allah's decrees.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, this act was taught by Him,
And He showed us this way, even on a whim?

But how can we be sure of this truth,
When so many people speak with uncouth?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that's where trust comes into play,
Sad bin Abi Waqqas taught us this way.
He was a companion, trustworthy and kind,
When he spoke, no need for a second mind.

Mansoor:
So when Sad speaks, we know it's true,
His words come from the Prophet ﷺ, who knew!
No questions needed, no doubt or fear,
We trust His words, and hold them dear.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've got it right,
Trust in the teachings, in the morning light.
The companions of the Prophet ﷺ are true,
Their words and actions guide me and you.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, and hold it tight,
The lessons of the Prophet ﷺ, shining so bright.
Trust in the authentic, the path He paved,
In His teachings, we are safe and saved.

A Lesson in Purity from Baba

Baba:
"Mansoor, my son, come here,
Let me tell you something dear,
A story from our Prophet’s way,
To teach you how to start your day."

Mansoor:
"Baba, I’m listening, so tell me true,
What is the lesson I should pursue?"

Baba:
"Once, our Prophet ﷺ, so wise and pure,
Taught us a way that’s simple and sure.
One day, he went outside, you see,
To answer nature’s call, as was meant to be."

Mansoor:
"And then what happened, Baba, what did he do?
Was there more to this story, more I should view?"

Baba:
"Afterward, he needed to be clean,
A tumbler of water was all he’d seen.
I followed behind, with care and grace,
To help him perform ablution in the right place."

Mansoor:
"Did he wash his hands with water, Baba dear?
Was there something more that I should hear?"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, listen with care,
He used his wet hands, a practice so rare.
He wiped over his Khuffs, no need for a new wash,
To follow his way, we must be careful, not to slosh."

Mansoor:
"So, Baba, is it true that after using the toilet,
I can wipe over my shoes without a worry or regret?"

Baba:
"Exactly, my son, this is the way,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to stay clean each day.
Purity in body and soul is key,
A practice for us, as Muslims, you and me."

Mansoor:
"I see now, Baba, what you mean,
Cleanliness in our actions, so pure and serene.
I'll follow the Sunnah and never forget,
To keep my body clean, as the Prophet ﷺ set."

Baba:
"That’s my son, so wise and bright,
Remember, purity brings us light.
Always follow the Prophet’s way,
And you’ll stay blessed every day."

Following the Prophet’s Clean Way

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me more of the Prophet’s way,
Of how he stayed clean every single day.
I want to learn how to be just like him,
And keep my actions pure, never dim."

Baba:
"Come closer, my son, and listen with care,
I’ll teach you a story that’s simple and rare.
The Prophet ﷺ, our guide so true,
Taught us the way to keep ourselves new."

Mansoor:
"What did he do, Baba, to stay clean each day?
Tell me more, I’ll listen, I’ll learn the way."

Baba:
"One day, the Prophet ﷺ, with calm and grace,
Passed wet hands over his Khuffs, in the right place.

He didn’t take them off, no need to remove,
Just wiped with care, in a simple move."

Mansoor:
"Why did he do that, Baba, do you know?
Was it to stay clean, or something to show?"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, it’s about purity, so dear,
Following his Sunnah brings us near.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us this special way,
To stay pure, clean, and bright each day."

Mansoor:
"So, Baba, if I wear my shoes and I must pray,
I can wipe over them and not delay?"

Baba:
"Exactly, my son, you’ve got it right,
Wiping over Khuffs keeps you pure and bright.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ did before,
We follow his footsteps, and nothing more."

Mansoor:
"I see now, Baba, how to be clean,
Just like the Prophet, pure and serene.
I’ll follow his example every day,

And keep my heart and body in a clean way."

Baba:
"That’s my son, so wise and true,
The Prophet’s way will always guide you.
Cleanliness in body and heart is key,
A gift from Allah, for you and me."

The Prophet’s Way of Purity

Mansoor:
"Baba, I’ve heard of the Prophet's ways,
Of how he stayed pure through all his days.
Can you tell me more, about how he stayed clean,
So I can follow and keep my heart serene?"

Baba:
"Of course, my son, I’ll share with you,
A story of the Prophet ﷺ so true.
He taught us ways to stay pure each day,
And one of them is in this special way."

Mansoor:
"What did he do, Baba, tell me more,
To stay clean in his heart and at his core?"

Baba:

"One day, the Prophet ﷺ, wise and great,
Wiped over his turban, in a simple state.
He also wiped his Khuffs, so neat,
And showed us how to keep clean on our feet."

Mansoor:
"He wiped over his turban and leather socks,
Without removing them—such simple talks!
Why, Baba, did he do it like this?
Was it for cleanliness or some special bliss?"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, it’s about purity and care,
To keep clean with ease, without despair.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us a way,
To maintain cleanliness every day."

Mansoor:
"Can I follow his way, Baba, and do the same?
Wipe over my turban and socks, without shame?"

Baba:
"Exactly, my son, you’ve understood right,
Wiping over Khuffs and turban with might.
It’s a Sunnah, a practice, a way so clean,
Following the Prophet ﷺ, pure and serene."

Mansoor:
"I’ll follow this practice, Baba, you’ll see,
To stay clean, just like the Prophet ﷺ, in purity.
I’ll keep my turban and socks so neat,
And always remember the Prophet’s feet."

Baba:
"That’s my son, so wise and bright,
Remember, cleanliness is always right.
The Prophet’s way will guide you true,
In everything you say and do."

The Prophet’s Simple Act of Cleanliness

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me more about the Prophet’s way,
Of staying clean each and every day.
I know he was pure and true,
But tell me how, so I can follow too."

Baba:
"Come close, my son, I’ll share with you,
A story of the Prophet ﷺ so true.
He showed us ways to stay pure,
A simple act that we must ensure."

Mansoor:

"What did he do, Baba, to stay clean and bright?
Was it a secret, or a special light?"

Baba:
"One day, while on a journey, so grand,
The Prophet ﷺ took a simple stand.
He had just performed his ablution, so pure,
And then he put on his Khuffs with care, for sure."

Mansoor:
"And what happened next, Baba, tell me please,
Did he need to take them off, with ease?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, that's where the lesson lies,
The Prophet ﷺ, wise and wise,
He told his companion not to remove,
His Khuffs, for he had just washed and moved."

Mansoor:
"So, Baba, he didn’t take them off at all?
He just wiped over them, without a fall?"

Baba:
"Exactly, my son, that’s what he did,
He wiped over them, just as the Prophet ﷺ hid,
The secret of simplicity, so true and neat,

A way to stay clean from head to feet."

Mansoor:
"And I can do that too, Baba, I see,
Wipe over my Khuffs, and stay clean as can be?"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, you've got it right,
Wiping over your Khuffs keeps you pure and light.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to be,
Clean in heart, and mind, and feet."

Mansoor:
"I'll follow the Sunnah, Baba, you'll see,
To stay clean, just like the Prophet ﷺ, so free.
I'll wipe over my Khuffs and turban too,
To stay pure, in all I do."

Baba:
"That's my son, so wise and bright,
Remember, cleanliness is always right.
The Prophet's way will guide you true,
In everything you say and do."

The Prophet's Pure Way of Eating and Praying

Mansoor:

"Baba, I heard of the Prophet’s way,
Of eating food and then to pray.
Did he need to do ablution again,
After eating, or was it not the same?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, that's a great question to ask,
Let me tell you of the Prophet’s task.
Once, he ate mutton, cooked so well,
And he didn’t repeat ablution, as I’ll tell."

Mansoor:
"He ate the mutton, but didn’t wash,
Then prayed without delay or a pause.
How could that be, Baba, tell me true,
Didn’t food break the ablution too?"

Baba:
"That’s right, my son, a common thought,
But the Prophet ﷺ taught us what he sought.
He ate the meat and then stood to pray,
Without needing to wash in a special way."

Mansoor:
"So, Baba, he didn’t break his ablution,
Even after eating, with no confusion?"

Baba:
"Exactly, my son, the Prophet ﷺ, so wise,
Taught us that eating does not break the ties.
Of ablution, if it’s food with no harm,
He prayed without any need for alarm."

Mansoor:
"Wow, Baba, that’s so easy and neat,
So I can eat and still stay pure on my feet?"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, it’s about the Prophet’s way,
His Sunnah guides us each and every day.
Eating mutton or any good food,
Doesn’t break your ablution, it’s understood."

Mansoor:
"I see now, Baba, how to act,
And follow the Prophet’s simple pact.
I’ll eat with care and pray with grace,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, in every place."

Baba:
"That’s my son, so wise and bright,
Following the Sunnah, keeping the light.
In everything you do, remember this,
Purity in action brings eternal bliss."

The Prophet’s Prayer After Eating

Mansoor:
"Baba, I’ve heard a tale today,
Of the Prophet’s ﷺ food in a special way.
He ate some mutton from the shoulder side,
Then prayed without washing—did he decide?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, that’s a wise question,
Let me tell you with love and affection.
The Prophet ﷺ, so pure and true,
Ate mutton from the shoulder, as you knew."

Mansoor:
"Did he wash after eating the meat?
Or did he pray with dirty feet?"

Baba:
"Not at all, my son, no need for a repeat,
The Prophet ﷺ ate, then stood to pray,
Without ablution, he went on his way.
His trust in Allah, always so clear,
He showed us the right way, year after year."

Mansoor:

"But Baba, how can that be so?
Eating food, then still we go,
To pray without ablution again—
Doesn’t food break it, causing pain?"

Baba:
"That’s a great question, my dear little one,
Let me explain how the Prophet ﷺ done.
Eating mutton, he did not need,
To wash or renew ablution in deed.
He followed Allah’s guidance true,
And showed us the way, for me and you."

Mansoor:
"So, Baba, I understand now,
The Prophet ﷺ followed Allah’s vow.
He ate and prayed with no delay,
And showed us how to worship each day."

Baba:
"Exactly, Mansoor, you’ve learned so well,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, as we can tell.
In all things, purity and care,
For Allah sees all, everywhere."

Mansoor:
"I’ll follow the Prophet ﷺ in all I do,

Praying and eating, in ways pure and true.
Just like the Prophet, with love and grace,
I'll worship Allah in every place."

The Meal at Sahba

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me a story tonight,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, glowing with light.
I heard of a meal in a place called Sahba,
With bread and prayer—what happened there, Baba?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that tale is bright,
From Khaibar's road, before the night.
The Prophet ﷺ and his Companions, too,
Stopped to pray Asr, as they always do.

Mansoor:
Then what, Baba? Did they find a feast?
Or was it just dates and bread at least?

Baba:
They were given "Sawrq," a simple delight,
Dry bread softened with water, light.
The Prophet ﷺ ate with love so deep,
Then stood for Maghrib, no time for sleep.

Mansoor:
But Baba, didn’t he do wudu once more,
After eating, like before?

Baba:
No, my son, and that’s the gem—
He rinsed his mouth, like a precious stem.
No fresh ablution did he repeat,
He simply prayed, standing on his feet.

Mansoor:
So Baba, eating bread like that,
Doesn’t mean wudu goes flat?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've caught it right,
Not every bite puts wudu out of sight.
If no impurity comes your way,
Then you can still prepare to pray.

Mansoor:
SubhanAllah! The Prophet ﷺ taught,
With every action and thought.
Even with bread so plain and dry,
He showed us how to please the Most High.

Baba:
And that, dear Mansoor, is why we learn,
With every page, with every turn.
Simplicity, purity, worship with grace—
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the blessed way and pace.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I'll remember this meal,
It's more than bread—it helps hearts heal.
I'll follow the Sunnah in all that I do,
With every prayer, so pure and true.

The Prayer After the Bite

Mansoor:
Baba, may I ask you something small?
Today at lunch, I thought of it all—
The Prophet ﷺ and a bite of meat,
Then he prayed—was his wudu complete?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, what a thoughtful mind!
Yes, there's a lesson so gentle and kind.
Maimuna (RA) once saw, with her eyes so true,
The Prophet ﷺ eat mutton, then pray, without new wudu.

Mansoor:
Really, Baba? No washing again?
Just prayed like that? That's not a sin?

Baba:
Not at all, my son, and here's why:
Our Prophet ﷺ followed the law from the sky.
Eating from the shoulder, fresh and clean,
Doesn’t break wudu—as in this scene.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if I eat some stew?
Or tasty meat that's soft and new?
Do I still have to wash once more,
Before I walk to the prayer floor?

Baba:
Only if something breaks your wudu,
Like using the toilet—that's what we do.
But eating alone, like our Prophet ﷺ did,
Keeps wudu safe, as the scholars bid.

Mansoor:
That makes it easy, Baba, I see—
Allah’s religion is kind to me!
Even when we eat and pray,
There’s wisdom in the Prophet’s ﷺ way.

Baba:
Indeed, my son, you've understood well,
A simple bite, and stories to tell.
The Sunnah guides us every day,
In how we live, eat, and pray.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
With stories that shine like stars at night.
Now every bite I take with care,
I'll think of wudu, and the Prophet's ﷺ prayer.

A Sip of Milk and Sunnah Light

Mansoor:
Baba, I drank some milk today,
After my snack and time of play.
But I wondered—what should I do?
Should I rinse my mouth like you?

Baba:
Ah, dear Mansoor, you've asked just right,
Let's talk of the Sunnah, shining bright.
Our Prophet ﷺ once drank milk, so pure,
And rinsed his mouth—that's the cure!

Mansoor:
He rinsed? But why, Baba? Milk is sweet!
It’s not like meat or things we eat.

Baba:
True, my son, milk is a gift,
But it has fat, which tends to stick.
The Prophet ﷺ said, “It has fat,” you see,
So he rinsed his mouth so carefully.

Mansoor:
So it’s not wudu, but just a way,
To keep things clean before we pray?

Baba:
Exactly, my son! You’re thinking well,
These little things have much to tell.
It teaches us manners, how to be neat,
Even after a drink or treat.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, when I drink again,
Like milk or juice with Aunty Zain,
I’ll rinse my mouth, just like the best—
Our Prophet ﷺ, may peace be on his chest!

Baba:

That’s my boy, may Allah guide,
Your heart with love, your steps with pride.
The Sunnah is not hard or long,
It’s simple habits that keep us strong.

Mansoor:
Baba, I love these tales so bright,
They help me follow the Sunnah right.
A sip, a rinse, a peaceful way—
I’ll try it every single day!

Sleepy Eyes and Salah

Mansoor:
Baba, I tried to pray last night,
But my head kept swaying left and right.
I yawned and blinked, then closed one eye—
I hope I didn’t make Allah cry!

Baba:
Oh, sweet Mansoor, my sleepy star,
You tried your best—that shows you care.
But listen now to what I say,
There’s a Hadith that lights the way.

Mansoor:
Really, Baba? What did it teach?

Did the Prophet ﷺ have this too, I beseech?

Baba:
Yes, my son! Our Prophet ﷺ once said,
If sleep comes near while prayers are read,
It's better then to rest awhile,
Than pray confused or with no smile.

Mansoor (wide-eyed):
So if I'm sleepy, it's okay
To pause my prayer and sleep, then pray?

Baba:
Exactly, dear! When eyes grow tight,
And you can't tell wrong from right—
You might ask for something bad, not grace,
So sleep and then return with a fresh face.

Mansoor (grinning):
That's so kind, Baba, so full of care!
Islam is gentle—always fair!

Baba:
It is, my son. Islam is wise.
It helps the heart, the soul, the eyes.
So rest when tired, don't feel low,
Allah knows when efforts show.

Mansoor:
Next time I feel my head go down,
I'll rest instead of wear a frown.
Then pray with heart, awake and bright,
And offer Salah in perfect light!

Baba (smiling):
That's my boy, so brave and true,
May Allah always guide you through.
Sleep when needed, pray with care—
For Allah loves when hearts are fair.

Sleepy Words in Salah

Mansoor:
Baba, last night I stood to pray,
But my mind wandered far away.
I mumbled words I couldn't hear…
Was my Salah even sincere?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you've tried your best,
But even hearts need peaceful rest.
Let me share what the Prophet ﷺ taught,
A lesson gentle and full of thought.

Mansoor:
Tell me, Baba, what did he say?
I want to learn the sunnah way!

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said, clear and bright,
“If drowsy during prayer at night,
Sleep until you understand your say—
Then return to Salah the right way.”

Mansoor (thoughtful):
So if I pray but start to sleep,
And can’t recall the words I keep,
It’s better then to pause and wait,
Than pray confused or half-awake?

Baba:
Exactly, son! Your prayer should shine
With heart and mind and soul in line.
Allah loves when you are aware—
And understand each word you share.

Mansoor (smiling):
That makes sense, Baba, I now see!
Salah needs focus, not just me.
I’ll sleep when tired, and when I rise,
I’ll speak each word with open eyes!

Baba (nodding):
That’s my Mansoor, strong and true,
You learn so fast, and follow through.
Remember, sleep is not delay—
It helps you worship the proper way.

Mansoor:
InshaAllah, I’ll do my part,
And always pray with full my heart.
No sleepy words, no nodding head—
Just thankful thoughts in every sajdah said!

One Wudu, Many Prayers

Mansoor:
Baba, before each prayer I do,
I wash again—make fresh wudu.
But today at school, we had no time…
Is one wudu for all prayers a crime?

Baba (smiling):
No, dear Mansoor, don’t feel dismay,
Let me tell you what the Sahabah would say.
The Prophet ﷺ would often renew,
His wudu before each prayer was due.

Mansoor:
So he did it each and every time?
Even if his wudu was fine?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it was his choice,
To stand in prayer with pure and poise.
But Anas (RA), who followed him near,
Said something wise for us to hear.

Mansoor (curious):
What did he say, Baba? Please tell me!
I want to follow the Sunnah clearly.

Baba:
He said, “We’d pray with one wudu,”
Unless we broke it—then we’d renew.
It’s not wrong to use the same,
As long as hadath hasn’t changed the game.

Mansoor (relieved):
So if my wudu is still okay,
I can use it the whole day?

Baba:
Exactly! That’s the balanced way,
Islam makes ease our path each day.

Renew it when you feel the need,
But don’t let worry plant a seed.

Mansoor (grinning):
JazakAllah, Baba! That helps so much!
Now prayer won’t feel like such a rush.
One wudu’s fine, if I stay clean—
This deen is kind, and so serene!

Baba:
That’s right, my son, you’ve understood.
Always strive to do the good.
Wudu is light, and prayer is grace—
Keep both shining on your face.

A Sip and a Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, today I ate and drank,
Then paused and sat on my little prayer plank.
I thought, “Do I need wudu again?”
I wasn’t sure—so I asked my friend.

Baba (smiling):
That’s a thoughtful question, my son so bright,
Let me tell you a story from the Prophet’s light.
When he ﷺ was traveling after Asr that day,

He ate some sawiq before Maghrib's pray.

Mansoor:
Sawiq, Baba? What is that?
A fruit? A drink? Or something like flat?

Baba:
It’s a kind of wheat, crushed and dry,
You mix it with water, then eat or try.
The Prophet ﷺ had some with just a rinse,
Then stood to lead, without a wudu since.

Mansoor (wide-eyed):
So eating didn’t break his wudu?
He prayed right after? That is true?

Baba:
Yes, my dear, and this we learn:
Not all food needs wudu’s return.
Unless there’s hadath—like sleep or more—
Your wudu stays fine, you needn’t restore.

Mansoor (nodding):
So, rinsing the mouth was what he did,
No full wudu, just water slid?
That’s so gentle, not too strict—
Islam is easy and so well picked!

Baba:
Exactly, my son, this is the way,
Our deen brings peace to night and day.
Wudu is precious, yes it’s true,
But it's not hard—and made for you.

Mansoor (cheerfully):
Next time I eat, I won’t fear,
If I’m still clean, my prayer is clear!
Thank you, Baba, for helping me see,
That Islam is gentle—just like a tree.

Baba:
May Allah keep you firm and bright,
Always walking in His light.
Now come, my son, let’s go and pray,
With love and peace to end the day.

Whispers Beneath the Ground

Mansoor:
Baba, what happens when people die?
Do they sleep? Do they dream? Do they still cry?

Baba (softly):
My dear Mansoor, death is not the end,

It’s the start of a journey around the bend.
Let me tell you what the Prophet ﷺ once said,
As he walked past a place of the dead.

Mansoor (listening closely):
What happened, Baba? What did he hear?
Was it something strange or something unclear?

Baba:
He ﷺ heard voices from beneath the land,
Two people punished—by Allah’s command.
Not for what many think is a mighty sin,
But for small things they let creep in.

Mansoor:
Small things? Like what, Baba? Please say,
So I can be careful every day.

Baba:
One didn’t clean himself after he’d gone,
To relieve himself—he’d just move on.
The other spread rumors to cause a fight,
Turning hearts dark, hiding the light.

Mansoor (shocked):
They didn’t know these were wrong, I guess?
But Baba, the Prophet ﷺ showed kindness nonetheless?

Baba:
Yes, he did—he broke a branch so green,
Placed half on each grave in between.
He said, “Perhaps their pain will be eased,
Until these fresh leaves have ceased.”

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ll be sure to stay clean and fair,
And never spread whispers floating in air.
I’ll always tell truth, and never pretend,
And I’ll treat every soul like a friend.

Baba (smiling):
That’s my Mansoor, with a heart so kind,
With thoughts of Allah always in mind.
Clean in your body, clean in your word—
This is the path that the Prophet ﷺ preferred.

Mansoor:
JazakAllah, Baba, for teaching me right.
I’ll walk in truth and stay in the light.

The Story of Cleanliness

Mansoor:
Baba, what does it mean to be clean?

Is it just washing hands or something more seen?

Baba (smiling kindly):
Mansoor, my son, cleanliness is key,
It's more than what others might see.
It's how we act and how we care,
For our bodies, our hearts, and the things we share.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what about when we go outside?
When nature calls, what should we hide?

Baba (thoughtfully):
Ah, good question, my dear little friend,
I'll tell you how the Prophet ﷺ did attend.
Whenever he answered the call of nature's plea,
He was always careful, as you can see.

Mansoor (curiously):
What did he do, Baba, when he went away?
Did he clean himself in the same old way?

Baba:
No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,
He did things in a way that opened our eyes.
Anas (RA) told us, with a heart so pure,
The Prophet ﷺ used water, that's for sure.

Mansoor (wide-eyed):
Water, Baba, for cleaning, you mean?
Was he so careful, even when unseen?

Baba:
Yes, he was. He taught us to be clean,
In everything, no matter where we'd been.
Whenever he went, he'd always prepare,
Water to use, and cleanliness to share.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, when we clean ourselves too,
We follow the Prophet ﷺ in all we do?

Baba (nodding):
Exactly, my son, cleanliness is right,
It's a sign of respect, and pure in Allah's sight.
Whether in prayer or out on the street,
Being clean is always a beautiful feat.

Mansoor (smiling brightly):
I understand now, Baba, I see it so clear,
I'll keep clean, and hold this dear.
Not just on the outside, but inside too,
A heart clean and pure, just like you.

Baba:
That's my Mansoor, always learning and bright,
Striving for goodness, and doing what's right.
Remember, my son, cleanliness is a way,
To honor Allah every single day.

The Story of Two Graves

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About two graves and the Prophet's way.
But I don't understand what it means,
Can you explain it, so it's clear, it seems?

Baba (sitting down with a smile):
Ah, Mansoor, that's a thoughtful question,
Let me tell you with love and affection.
The Prophet ﷺ once passed by two graves,
And what he saw, he wished to save.

Mansoor:
What did he see, Baba? What did he find?
Something that made him say, "Oh, how unkind?"

Baba:
These two people, in their graves so deep,
Were being punished while others sleep.

It wasn’t for a major sin they were punished,
But for things that many have not acknowledged.

Mansoor (eagerly listening):
What did they do, Baba? What went wrong?
What could they have done to avoid the wrong song?

Baba:
One never saved himself from urine’s stain,
And the other spread rumors, causing pain.
They both did deeds that caused harm to others,
One made things unclean, the other caused brothers to suffer.

Mansoor (surprised):
Oh, Baba, I didn’t know that was so bad,
What should we do to not make others sad?

Baba:
It’s a lesson, my son, for you and for me,
To keep ourselves clean, and always be free,
From hurting others with words we don’t think,
And keeping our actions pure as we drink.

Mansoor (nodding):
I see now, Baba, how careful we must be,
To keep ourselves clean and speak kindly,

No spreading of rumors, no causing of pain,
Only love and respect, in sunshine and rain.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you're learning so well,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the truth to tell.
He took green leaves and placed them with care,
On the graves of the people, to lessen their share.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, does that mean we must help too,
By being careful in everything we do?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, kindness is the way,
By following the Prophet ﷺ each day.
When we act with love, and speak with grace,
We follow his steps, at every pace.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, and keep it near,
To stay clean and kind, year after year.

The Bedouin in the Mosque

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned of a story so kind,

About a man and the Prophet ﷺ, gentle and fine.
Can you tell me, Baba, what happened that day?
When the Prophet ﷺ showed us the right way?

Baba (smiling kindly):
Ah, Mansoor, you ask such good questions,
Let me tell you a story with love and reflections.
It was in the mosque, a place so pure,
But a Bedouin's action was one we must ensure.

Mansoor:
What did he do, Baba? What went wrong?
What made the Prophet ﷺ so strong?

Baba:
The Bedouin came and, without thinking twice,
He began to make water, not looking for advice.
It happened right there, in the sacred place,
But the Prophet ﷺ didn't show anger or chase.

Mansoor (curious):
Oh no, Baba! How could he do that in such a space?
Did the people shout or cause him disgrace?

Baba (calmly):
No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ showed wisdom and care,
He told the people, "Don't disturb him, leave him there."

The Bedouin didn’t know, but the Prophet ﷺ did,
And kindness and patience were what he hid.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happened when he was done?
How did the Prophet ﷺ handle this one?

Baba:
When the Bedouin finished, the Prophet ﷺ did not scold,
He asked for some water, and the story unfolds.
With kindness, he poured it over the spot,
To cleanse the place and harm it did not.

Mansoor:
So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ taught us to be kind,
Even when things go wrong, we must keep that in mind.

Baba (nodding):
Yes, my son, that’s the lesson to take,
When others make mistakes, we don’t let them break.
We show them patience and teach with care,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, who was always fair.

Mansoor (smiling):
I’ll remember this, Baba, in all that I do,
To be kind, to be patient, and always stay true.

The Lesson of Ease and Kindness

Baba: Mansoor, my dear, let me share with you a tale,
A story from the Prophet, with a lesson to unveil.
It's a tale of patience, kindness, and care,
And it shows how we should always be fair.

Mansoor: Baba, please tell me, I'm eager to know,
What happened with the man who had to go?
To the mosque, he came, but didn't see,
That a place of worship must stay clean, you see.

Baba: Ah, Mansoor, you're right, but let me explain,
This man was a Bedouin, not knowing the pain,
Of how his actions might cause others distress,
He simply didn't know, in his innocence.

Mansoor: So, Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ say?
Did he get angry, or chase the man away?

Baba: No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,
He knew that mistakes happen, with no disguise.
Instead of anger, he showed us the way,
To be kind and forgiving, every single day.

Mansoor: But Baba, the mosque was not the right place!

Didn’t the people feel a little disgrace?

Baba: Yes, my son, it was a tricky scene,
But the Prophet ﷺ had a vision serene.
He told the people to let him be,
And to clean the mess, as easily as can be.

Mansoor: So, Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ mean,
By showing us kindness and keeping things clean?

Baba: He said, “You’ve been sent to make things easy,
Not to make them hard, or to make them uneasy."
By showing mercy, patience, and grace,
We help others, and uplift the human race.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, so clear and bright,
To make things easier, with kindness and light.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us how to be,
Loving, forgiving, and full of mercy.

Baba: Exactly, Mansoor, you’ve learned it so well,
That kindness is something we all must excel.
Next time you see someone in need of aid,
Remember the Prophet ﷺ and how mercy was displayed.

The Prophet's Wisdom and Mercy

Baba: Mansoor, my dear, I have a story for you,
A lesson from the Prophet ﷺ, so kind and true.
It's a tale of patience, gentleness, and grace,
A moment in time, in a holy place.

Mansoor: Baba, I'm listening! Tell me, I pray,
What happened in the mosque on that special day?

Baba: Well, Mansoor, a Bedouin, a man from afar,
Came to the mosque, with no clue or radar.
He didn't know, the place to be,
That a mosque must stay clean, for all to see.

Mansoor: Oh no, Baba! What did he do wrong?
Didn't the people shout, or call him for long?

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, the people did shout and cry,
They didn't know how to help or to try.
But the Prophet ﷺ was calm and wise,
He stopped the crowd and saw with his eyes.

Mansoor: He stopped them, Baba? But why, I ask?
Wasn't the man's mistake too big a task?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ knew something very important,
That in teaching others, we must be patient.

He didn’t yell or get upset,
He let the man finish, with no regret.

Mansoor: I see, Baba. But then what happened next?
Did the Prophet ﷺ give a big test?

Baba: After the man had finished his deed,
The Prophet ﷺ said, “Let’s proceed.”
He ordered the people to bring a bucket of water,
To clean the spot, so all could feel proper.

Mansoor: So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ showed kindness and care,
He helped the man, showing mercy so rare?

Baba: Exactly, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That even in mistakes, mercy is sought.
He didn’t make things harder or cause any shame,
He made it easier, in Allah’s name.

Mansoor: That’s a beautiful lesson, Baba, I see,
To be kind to others, as the Prophet ﷺ would be.
Not to judge, but to help and make it right,
With patience and mercy, shining so bright.

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, you’ve understood well,
To be gentle and kind is the Prophet’s ﷺ spell.

Next time you see someone in need or in strife,
Remember this story and lead a kind life.

The Prophet's Gentle Care

Baba: Mansoor, come sit, let me share a tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, whose mercy did prevail.
A lesson in kindness, patience, and grace,
A moment so tender, in a holy place.

Mansoor: Baba, I’m ready! Please tell me, I pray,
What happened one day in the Prophet’s way?

Baba: A child was brought, so young and sweet,
But something happened, a small little feat.
The child, not knowing, with no intent to offend,
Urinated on the Prophet ﷺ’s garment, my friend.

Mansoor: Oh dear, Baba! How did the people react?
Was the Prophet ﷺ angry, or did he act?

Baba: The people were shocked and unsure what to do,
But the Prophet ﷺ, so gentle and true,
He didn’t scold, or show any dismay,
He remained calm and guided the way.

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba, then?

Did he punish the child or send them away again?

Baba: No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was kind,
He didn't make things difficult, or unkind.
He asked for water, and poured it with care,
To clean the garment, and make it fair.

Mansoor: That's so kind, Baba, what a loving way,
The Prophet ﷺ showed mercy that day.

Baba: Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ showed us the right,
That kindness and patience should always be bright.
No matter the mistake, no matter the time,
Forgiveness and mercy should always shine.

Mansoor: I understand, Baba, the lesson so clear,
To show mercy to others, and never to fear.

Baba: Exactly, Mansoor, you've learned it so well,
That kindness and care, we all should tell.
Next time you see someone in need or distress,
Remember this story, and always bless.

The Prophet's Mercy and Patience

Baba: Mansoor, my dear, gather close to me,
I have a story about the Prophet ﷺ, full of mercy.

It’s a tale that teaches kindness, so sweet,
A lesson from the Prophet, a way to greet.

Mansoor: I’m ready, Baba, to hear your tale,
What happened with the Prophet ﷺ, so frail?

Baba: One day a mother, with her child so young,
Came to the Prophet ﷺ, her heart full of song.
The child was small, not eating just yet,
Still drinking milk, with no worry or fret.

Mansoor: Oh Baba, how sweet! A baby so new,
But what happened next? Tell me what they’d do.

Baba: The child, not knowing, did something quite small,
He urinated, dear Mansoor, on the Prophet ﷺ’s shawl.
The people were shocked, but the Prophet ﷺ smiled,
He didn’t get angry, he was gentle and mild.

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba, then?
Did he scold the mother, or ask her again?

Baba: No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,
He didn’t get upset, nor did he criticize.
He asked for some water, to pour on the stain,
But he didn’t wash it, he didn’t cause pain.

Mansoor: So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ didn’t shout or scold,
He stayed calm and kind, his mercy untold?

Baba: Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught us all,
To be patient and kind, no matter how small.
He didn’t punish, or make things hard,
He showed us mercy, with a loving guard.

Mansoor: I see, Baba, what a beautiful way,
To show mercy and care, every single day.

Baba: Exactly, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ's way,
Was to show kindness, and to never stray.
Next time you see someone in need of care,
Remember this story, and always be fair.

The Prophet’s Humility and Cleanliness

Baba: Mansoor, my son, come sit by me,
I have a story about the Prophet ﷺ, as pure as can be.
A lesson in humility, cleanliness too,
Something the Prophet ﷺ did, for me and for you.

Mansoor: I’m ready, Baba, to hear the tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, whose ways never fail.

Baba: Once, the Prophet ﷺ, with his companions so near,
Went to a place where people would gather and cheer.
But there was something, not so clean,
A place where waste was left, unseen.

Mansoor: Oh Baba, that sounds like an unpleasant sight,
What did the Prophet ﷺ do? Did he get a fright?

Baba: No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was brave,
He didn't turn away or misbehave.
He did something many would find strange,
He urinated while standing, without any change.

Mansoor: Oh, Baba, that seems odd, but what did he do?
Did he leave it like that, and not clean it too?

Baba: No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ taught us right,
After finishing, he made sure all was in sight.
He asked for water, and I brought it to him,
To clean himself, his actions so trim.

Mansoor: So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ stayed calm and clean,
He didn't ignore it, or leave it unseen?

Baba: Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,

He cleaned himself, with no disguise.
It shows us all, the way to behave,
To be humble, clean, and always behave.

Mansoor: I understand, Baba, how pure and kind,
The Prophet ﷺ was, in body and mind.

Baba: Exactly, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ's way,
Is to stay clean, and humble each day.
Next time you're in need, remember this tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, whose actions never fail.

A Lesson in Respect and Humility

Baba: Mansoor, come close, I have a tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and a walk on the trail.
One day, with Hudhaifa, he went to a place,
Where there were dumps, not a pretty space.

Mansoor: Oh Baba, what happened when they got there?
Was the place messy, or foul in the air?

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, it was not so neat,
But the Prophet ﷺ, humble in his seat,
Went behind a wall, just like you might,
And did what he needed, out of sight.

Mansoor: Did the Prophet ﷺ stand all alone?
Or was someone nearby, standing close as shown?

Baba: Hudhaifa was with him, close but afar,
When the Prophet ﷺ beckoned, just like a star.
He called Hudhaifa to come, but stay behind,
A lesson in respect, so gentle and kind.

Mansoor: So Hudhaifa stood there, quiet and still,
Waiting for the Prophet ﷺ, his heart full of goodwill?

Baba: Exactly, my son, Hudhaifa knew,
To respect the Prophet ﷺ, in all that he'd do.
He waited patiently, until all was done,
A small act of respect, to show he'd won.

Mansoor: Baba, I now see, it's not just about the act,
But the respect shown, that's a meaningful fact.

Baba: Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
In every action, humility should dwell.
So when you act, always think first,
Respect and kindness are the qualities to burst.

Mansoor: I will remember, Baba, to be kind and true,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, in all that I do.

The Wisdom of Humility and Understanding

Baba: Mansoor, listen closely, there's something to know,
About how the Prophet ﷺ taught us to grow.
It's a lesson in wisdom, about respect and care,
In even the small things, we should always be fair.

Mansoor: What is it, Baba? A story you say,
Of something the Prophet ﷺ did one day?

Baba: Yes, my son, it's about a man named Abu Musa,
He spoke about urination, in a manner so precise.
He said if someone's clothes were soiled, oh dear,
They should cut the fabric, and make it clear.

Mansoor: Oh no, Baba! That sounds like a big fuss,
Cutting the clothes, that can't be a must!

Baba: Yes, it seemed a little too much for the task,
But Hudhaifa, another companion, asked, "Why ask?"
He told Abu Musa, with respect and grace,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us a different way to face.

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba, do tell,
Did he make it strict, or something else as well?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ went to a place, not so neat,

And urinated while standing, not skipping a beat.
It wasn't about being careless, no, not at all,
It was a lesson in balance, so humble and small.

Mansoor: So the Prophet ﷺ, he wasn't too strict,
He showed us with kindness, how to act quick?

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, he showed the right way to be,
Understanding each situation, with great clarity.
We don't need to be harsh, or go to extremes,
Just follow the Prophet ﷺ's gentle beams.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, it's clear in my heart,
To be kind and balanced, is the most important part.

Baba: Yes, my son, always act with respect,
And when in doubt, follow the Prophet ﷺ's perfect intellect.
In everything we do, from big to small,
Humility and understanding should guide us all.

A Lesson in Purity and Prayer

Mansoor: Baba, I've been wondering, I heard something new,
About menses and prayer, can you share it too?
What if someone's clothes get stained with blood,

What should they do, to clean it, like they should?

Baba: Ah, Mansoor, a good question you ask,
A situation where purity is the task.
A woman came to the Prophet ﷺ once,
And she asked him with a question that was quite blunt.

Mansoor: What did she ask, Baba? What did she say?
How did the Prophet ﷺ show the way?

Baba: She asked, "What if blood stains my dress,
How do I clean it, to remove the mess?"
The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness and care,
Told her what to do, so she could prepare.

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba, please tell,
How did he answer, what wisdom did he spell?

Baba: He said, "Take the cloth, where the stain is found,
Rub it with water, until the trace is drowned.
Rub it gently, and then pour water over it,
And after that, you can pray, every bit."

Mansoor: So simple, Baba, no need to fear,
Just clean it well, and then pray with cheer!

Baba: Exactly, my son, the message is clear,

Purity is key, in all that we hold dear.
When something happens, don't panic or stress,
With wisdom and patience, you'll handle the mess.

Mansoor: Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
To be pure in my heart, and my actions so bright.

Baba: Remember, Mansoor, in everything you do,
Purity is important, in prayers and in truth.
And just like the Prophet ﷺ taught with grace,
We must always be gentle, in every case.

A Lesson in Patience and Purity

Mansoor: Baba, I've heard of something, and I need to know,
What should someone do if blood continues to flow?
I heard about Fatima, and her struggle with prayer,
She had a problem, and needed some care.

Baba: Good question, Mansoor, a wise one, indeed!
Let me tell you the story, and you'll know what you need.
Fatima came to the Prophet ﷺ one day,
With a question that troubled her in every way.

Mansoor: What did she ask, Baba? What did she say?
How did the Prophet ﷺ show the way?

Baba: She said, "O Prophet ﷺ, I bleed all the time,
It’s not my menses, it’s a problem, not fine.
Should I stop my prayers and give them up,
Or is there a way to clean and still stand up?"

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba, do tell?
What was the answer, to make things go well?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ said, with wisdom and care,
“This is not your menses, it’s a blood vessel, fair.
When your menses come, stop praying, that’s right,
But when it’s finished, wash and pray in the light."

Mansoor: So, Baba, she didn't have to stop her prayer?
She just had to wait, and clean with care?

Baba: Exactly, my son, she kept her prayer pure,
With patience and kindness, her heart stayed secure.
And as the Prophet ﷺ said to her in grace,
“Perform ablution, and pray, in the right place.”

Mansoor: Oh, Baba, that’s so wise, and makes sense to me,
I’ll remember to be patient, and always clean as can be!

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, cleanliness is part of our faith,
And patience and prayer are important, always in place.

Remember, purity keeps our heart and soul bright,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ taught us to do right.

The Purity of Prayer

Mansoor: Baba, I heard a story that made me think,
It's about purity, and how we should drink
From the knowledge of the Prophet ﷺ so wise,
Can you tell me, Baba, the meaning behind this prize?

Baba: Of course, Mansoor, let me share the tale,
Of a practice so pure, it will never fail.
Aisha (RA) once told of a task that was small,
But it taught us a lesson that's important for all.

Mansoor: What was the task, Baba? What did she do?
I'm curious to know, and I know you'll tell me true.

Baba: Aisha (RA) used to wash clothes for the Prophet ﷺ,
After certain marks, she'd clean them, no problem.
The traces of Janaba, from a moment so pure,
Were cleaned with care, making the clothes secure.

Mansoor: But Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ do then?
Did he wait till they were dry, or pray again?

Baba: Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was so kind,
He didn't wait for perfection, he kept peace of mind.
Even with water spots still visible on his dress,
He would go for prayers, showing us how to bless.

Mansoor: So Baba, it's okay if I see some trace,
Of something that isn't perfect in its place?

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, remember, it's not about flaw,
It's about sincerity, and following Allah's law.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us that purity is key,
But don't worry about small things, just pray honestly.

Mansoor: I see now, Baba, it's about the heart,
Purity in our prayers, it's where we start.
Thank you for teaching me, I'll remember this day,
To pray with love, and trust in Allah's way.

The Lesson of Purity

Mansoor: Baba, I heard something strange today,
A story about prayer and purity in a way,
It's about the Prophet ﷺ and his clothes soiled,
Can you tell me, Baba, how they were not spoiled?

Baba: Oh, Mansoor, let me share with you the tale,
Of how the Prophet ﷺ taught us to prevail.

Aisha (RA) used to wash his clothes with care,
When they were soiled, she cleaned them with prayer.

Mansoor: Was the Prophet ﷺ upset, Baba, my dear?
Did he wait for the clothes to be perfect, with no fear?

Baba: No, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was so kind,
He knew that in our hearts, purity we must find.
Even with water spots on his clothes still clear,
He went for prayer, showing there was nothing to fear.

Mansoor: So, Baba, it's okay if things aren't just right,
As long as our hearts are pure, and our intentions light?

Baba: Yes, Mansoor, it's the purity inside that counts,
Not perfection in the clothes or the amounts.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us that what matters most,
Is a heart that's sincere, not a thing to boast.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, the lesson is clear,
Purity in prayer, with sincerity, dear.
Thank you for teaching me what's truly best,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ and pass every test.

The True Meaning of Purity

Mansoor: Baba, I heard a story that was quite strange,

About some clothes and the Prophet ﷺ's range.
The clothes had marks, yet he prayed so clean,
How could he do that, Baba? What does it mean?

Baba: Ah, Mansoor, that's a story of great grace,
Let me share it with you, and you'll see the place.
Aisha (RA) would wash his clothes with care,
When they were soiled, she'd clean them with prayer.

Mansoor: But Baba, the Prophet ﷺ went to pray,
With spots on his clothes, yet he did not delay?
How could he stand before Allah in such a way,
When his clothes were not spotless, with water to stay?

Baba: Mansoor, listen closely, it's not about the outer,
What matters is the heart, which we must make purer.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us what really counts,
It's our intentions and prayers that matter, no amounts.

Mansoor: So, Baba, the outside doesn't matter so much,
It's the inside of us, that's what we touch?

Baba: Exactly, my son, it's your heart that's pure,
And with sincere prayer, your faith will endure.
The Prophet ﷺ didn't worry about stains,
He focused on worship, and love that remains.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, it's the heart we must keep,
Pure and sincere, when we stand in prayer so deep.
Thank you for teaching me, I now see the light,
That Allah looks at our hearts, and not what's in sight.

The Purity of the Prophet ﷺ's Clothes

Mansoor: Baba, I heard a story that made me wonder,
About the Prophet ﷺ's clothes, so clean but with a thunder.
Aisha (RA) washed them, but still, a spot stayed,
How did that happen? Was the washing delayed?

Baba: Ah, my son, it's a beautiful tale to learn,
Let me explain, so your heart can discern.
Aisha (RA) would wash with great care and grace,
But sometimes a spot, she couldn't erase.

Mansoor: But Baba, if the clothes had stains,
How could the Prophet ﷺ pray without pains?
Wouldn't that make him impure, to stand in prayer?
How did he go on, without a single care?

Baba: Mansoor, listen carefully, let me share,
It's not just the clothes that we should repair.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us with his heart so pure,

That it's not about stains, but faith that will endure.

Mansoor: So Baba, the spots weren't a worry so deep?
It's the love in our hearts we must keep?

Baba: Exactly, my son, it's the heart that counts,
Purity inside, is what truly amounts.
The Prophet ﷺ's example was one of devotion,
His soul was pure, and his heart in motion.

Mansoor: I see now, Baba, it's the heart we must cleanse,
With prayer and faith, on which Allah depends.
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me well,
That it's inner purity that we should uphold and tell.

The Story of Trust and Betrayal

Mansoor: Baba, I heard a tale from the past,
About some people who came to Madinah, at last.
They were sick and weak, and the climate didn't suit,
But the Prophet ﷺ gave them a cure so astute.

Baba: Yes, my son, those people were from the Uraina tribe,
They came to Madinah, hoping health would arrive.
The Prophet ﷺ, with his wisdom so bright,
Sent them to the camels to heal them with might.

Mansoor: What did the camels do, Baba, to make them well?
Did they drink milk from the camels, like a magical spell?

Baba: They drank both the milk and the camel's urine too,
It may sound strange, but it helped them to renew.
The medicine worked, and they regained their strength,
But what happened next caused harm at great length.

Mansoor: Oh no, Baba, what did they do then?
After being healed, did they fall into sin?

Baba: Yes, my son, they did something so wrong,
They killed the shepherd, where he belonged.
And took all the camels, running away fast,
A betrayal that shocked everyone at last.

Mansoor: That sounds so sad, Baba, why did they betray?
They were given kindness, why go astray?

Baba: They chose the path of evil and hate,
Turning away from the mercy of fate.
The Prophet ﷺ, wise and fair,
Sent men after them, to show justice was there.

Mansoor: So Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ do to them?

How did justice come, from such a great sin?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ gave them a fair decree,
For stealing and killing, they paid with misery.
Their hands and feet were cut, as a lesson to all,
For betraying trust and breaking the law.

Mansoor: So Baba, what lesson should we learn?
From this tale of betrayal and the justice that burned?

Baba: We learn that trust is a gift, so rare,
And betrayal of it is a burden to bear.
When we are kind, we must stay true,
And repay trust with kindness, all the way through.

Mansoor: Thank you, Baba, for sharing this story with me,
Now I'll remember to keep my heart pure and free.
To never betray, and always be fair,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, with kindness to share.

The Humble Beginnings of the Prophet ﷺ's Prayer

Mansoor: Baba, I have heard a story today,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and the humble way,
He prayed to Allah before the mosque stood tall,
Can you tell me more, Baba? I want to learn it all.

Baba: Of course, my son, listen well and true,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us what we should do.
Before the mosque was built in Medina's land,
He prayed at sheep-folds, with faith so grand.

Mansoor: Sheep-folds, Baba? What does that mean?
Wasn't it strange to pray in a place so keen?

Baba: The sheep-folds were where the animals stayed,
And it's where the Prophet ﷺ often prayed.
He showed us that prayer is important to do,
No matter where you are, the prayer is true.

Mansoor: So even before the mosque was built high,
The Prophet ﷺ still prayed to the sky?
He showed the world how to pray with care,
In the most humble places, he would always share.

Baba: Yes, my son, it's about devotion, not the place,
The heart must be pure, filled with grace.
The Prophet ﷺ prayed with sincerity,
In whatever spot, with utmost piety.

Mansoor: Baba, I understand now, it's not about where,
But the love for Allah that we must share.
We should pray with heart, no matter the spot,
And be grateful to Allah for all that we've got.

Baba: That’s right, my son, you’ve learned it well,
In any place, your prayers will swell,
With Allah’s mercy, your heart will grow,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ taught us to sow.

Mansoor: Thank you, Baba, for this lesson so true,
Now I will pray with my heart, shining through.
In every place, no matter how small,
I’ll remember the Prophet ﷺ’s example for all.

The Mouse in the Ghee

Mansoor: Baba, today I heard something strange,
About ghee and a mouse—could it be arranged?
The Prophet ﷺ was asked one day,
What should be done when a mouse comes to stay?

Baba: Ah, yes, my son, that story is true,
It’s a teaching that Allah gave us too.
A mouse had fallen into the ghee,
And the people wondered, “What should it be?”

Mansoor: A mouse in the ghee? Oh, what a sight!
Was the whole ghee spoiled, or just a little bite?

Baba: No, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,

He told them how to act with clear, calm eyes.
He said, "Take the mouse out with care,
Then throw away the ghee around it, fair."

Mansoor: So, Baba, the ghee wasn't all thrown away?
They kept the rest, as long as it was okay?

Baba: Yes, indeed, my son, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
That not all things are bad just because of one clue.
Sometimes a little spot may cause concern,
But wisdom guides us, and we must learn.

Mansoor: I see now, Baba, that it's about balance and grace,
Even in small matters, we must find our place.
We follow the Prophet ﷺ, with a heart so pure,
To do what is right, and in Allah's mercy, endure.

Baba: You've learned well, my son, so kind and bright,
Islam teaches us wisdom in day and night.
In every little thing, we seek Allah's guide,
And the Prophet ﷺ's teachings, we do not hide.

Mansoor: I will remember this, Baba, and always be wise,
In all of life's matters, with open eyes.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, I'll do what's right,
With kindness, patience, and a heart full of light.

The Ghee and the Mouse

Mansoor: Baba, today I learned something neat,
About ghee and a mouse—what a strange treat!
The Prophet ﷺ was asked one day,
About ghee with a mouse—what did he say?

Baba: Ah, yes, my son, that’s a lesson of care,
When a mouse falls in ghee, it’s not something to bear.
The people were troubled, unsure what to do,
But the Prophet ﷺ knew exactly what was true.

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba dear?
What should we do when the mouse appears?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ said, "Take the mouse away,
Then throw the ghee around it, without delay.
The rest of the ghee, you may still use,
It’s the part with the mouse that you must refuse."

Mansoor: So, Baba, we don’t waste it all,
Just the part that the mouse did fall?

Baba: Exactly, my son, it’s about being wise,
Not wasting what’s good, but acting with ties.
Wisdom and balance guide every part,

In Islam, it’s a beautiful art.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, it’s not about waste,
But doing things wisely, with patience and grace.
Even in small things, like food or drink,
Islam teaches us to stop and think.

Baba: Well said, my son, you’re learning so well,
In everything we do, Allah’s guidance will swell.
From what we eat, to how we act,
Islam teaches us to stay on the right track.

Mansoor: I will remember, Baba, and follow each day,
The Prophet ﷺ’s guidance, in all I say.
With kindness and wisdom, I’ll always strive,
To keep what’s good and let bad things thrive.

The Wound of Allah's Cause

Mansoor: Baba, I heard something today,
About wounds in Allah's cause, I must say.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of a wound so deep,
One that a Muslim takes, in Allah's keep.

Baba: Yes, my son, this is a lesson so grand,
It shows the reward for the efforts so planned.
When a Muslim strives in Allah's way,

The pain and the struggle are not in vain, they say.

Mansoor: What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba dear?
What happens to those wounds, year after year?

Baba: He said, "The wound in Allah’s cause will appear,
On the Day of Resurrection, crystal clear.
The blood will flow just as it did,
But it will smell like musk, not what we did."

Mansoor: Oh, Baba, that's so beautiful to hear!
A wound that smells like musk, so clear!
But why would it appear on that special day?

Baba: It shows that sacrifice, big or small,
For Allah's sake, is not lost at all.
The reward will come on the final day,
And those who struggle will be shown the way.

Mansoor: So, Baba, if someone hurts for a good cause,
They’ll be honored by Allah, without pause?

Baba: Yes, my son, that’s the beauty we see,
In every struggle, there’s a reward, and key.
No matter the pain, or how it may be,
Striving in Allah’s cause is the way to be free.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, what it means,
To strive for good, and follow the dreams.
When we work for Allah, and do what's right,
We are rewarded, even in the night.

Baba: Well said, my son, you've grasped it with care,
Every good deed, in Allah's way, is rare.
Remember, no effort goes without reward,
In this life and the next, we are blessed by the Lord.

The Last Shall Be First

Mansoor: Baba, I heard a saying so bright,
That Muslims are last, yet first in the light.
Can you tell me more about this, Baba dear?
What does it mean, and why is it here?

Baba: Yes, my son, that saying is true,
The Prophet ﷺ shared it with me and you.
We, the Muslims, came last to the world,
But on the Day of Judgment, we will be first unfurled.

Mansoor: First on the Day of Resurrection, Baba?
But we came last, what's the reason for that drama?

Baba: It's not about being last or first in time,
But about how we live, and follow the divine.

We follow the teachings of the Prophet ﷺ,
Our hearts filled with faith, striving for the best, again and again.

Mansoor: So, Baba, it's about what we do,
The kindness, the prayers, the good deeds too?

Baba: Yes, my son, it's about what we give,
How we serve others, and how we live.
Though we came last, we have the truth,
The path of Islam, that guides our youth.

Mansoor: And on the Day of Judgment, we will be near,
The first to enter, with hearts sincere?

Baba: Exactly, my son, with Allah's grace,
Those who follow His path will find their place.
Though we came last in the course of time,
Our reward will be great, so sublime.

Mansoor: That's so amazing, Baba, I now see,
How following Allah will set us free.
We may be the last, but we'll lead the way,
On the Day of Judgment, with His mercy, we'll stay.

Baba: Well said, my son, you've learned with care,
Our reward is with Allah, and He is always fair.

Remember, it’s not when we come, but what we do,
That matters most to Allah, it’s true.

The Water and the Rule

Mansoor: Baba, I have a question today,
About water, and the rules we must obey.
Is it okay to use water that's still,
To wash or drink, if it fits the bill?

Baba: Ah, my son, you’ve asked a wise thing,
About water, a very important teaching.
The Prophet ﷺ told us what to do,
In such matters, it’s something we must pursue.

Mansoor: What did he say, Baba, I must know?
Should we drink from water that's not on the flow?

Baba: Well, my son, it’s important to be aware,
When water stands still, be cautious and care.
The Prophet ﷺ said, it’s not right,
To urinate in water that’s stagnant and tight.

Mansoor: Oh! So we should keep it clean and pure,
So others can drink it, safe and sure?

Baba: Exactly, my dear, that's the rule,

We must respect water, keep it a precious tool.
When it doesn't flow, and it stands in place,
It can become impure, a risky space.

Mansoor: So, if we need to wash or cleanse,
We shouldn't use water that might offend?

Baba: Yes, my son, it's always best,
To find flowing water, clean and blessed.
But if there's no choice, and we must use,
Then we take care, and purify what we choose.

Mansoor: I understand now, Baba, it's clear,
Respect for water, and others, we hold dear.
We keep it clean, we do our part,
It's a lesson that stays close to the heart.

Baba: Well done, Mansoor, you've learned so right,
Always remember, follow the Prophet's light.
In every small action, big or small,
Islam teaches respect, and care for all.

The Prostration of Patience

Mansoor: Baba, I heard a story, one so strange,
About the Prophet ﷺ, who was patient through change.
I'm curious, Baba, can you tell me more,

What happened to him, by the Ka'bah's door?

Baba: Ah, Mansoor, that’s a story so deep,
Of a time when the Prophet ﷺ did not weep.
He was praying at the Ka'bah, so calm, so true,
But some people were cruel, as we all knew.

Mansoor: What did they do, Baba? That’s so sad,
To hurt the Prophet ﷺ, it must have been bad.

Baba: Yes, my son, they were wicked, so mean,
They laughed and mocked, in ways so obscene.
One man got up, with hatred in his heart,
And brought camel’s insides to play his part.

Mansoor: Oh no, Baba, how could they be so unkind?
What did the Prophet ﷺ do in his mind?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ was in prostration, you see,
He was praying to Allah, with humility.
They placed the filth upon his back, so vile,
And laughed as they mocked him, in their cruel style.

Mansoor: How did the Prophet ﷺ respond, Baba, dear?
Did he get angry, did he show his fear?

Baba: No, my son, the Prophet ﷺ stayed in his place,

With patience and grace, his heart full of faith.
He didn’t lift his head, though the burden was great,
Until Fatima, his daughter, came to abate.

Mansoor: Fatima, she helped him? Oh, that’s so kind,
She showed great love, and stood by his side.

Baba: Yes, indeed, my dear, she removed it with care,
And the Prophet ﷺ stood, a soul so fair.
Then, he raised his head and prayed, "O Allah, see,
Punish those who hurt me, for You are the key."

Mansoor: Did Allah answer his prayer, Baba? Tell me true,
What happened to those who hurt him, did they rue?

Baba: Yes, my son, Allah is just and wise,
And the Prophet ﷺ’s words came to rise.
Those who mocked, and caused him pain,
Met their end at Badr, and it wasn’t in vain.

Mansoor: SubhanAllah! So patience and prayer,
Are powerful tools when life seems unfair.

Baba: Exactly, Mansoor, always remember this part,
Patience in hardship is a gift for the heart.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us, through every test,
That with faith and trust, we will be blessed.

The Blessing of Small Acts

Mansoor and Baba are sitting together under the tree,
enjoying the warm afternoon sun.

Mansoor:
Baba, can you tell me, so wise and true,
Of something small that we should all do?
To follow the Prophet, peace be upon Him,
In every action, even when things are dim.

Baba:
Oh, my dear Mansoor, such a good question you ask,
Let me tell you a story, an important task.
One day, the Prophet ﷺ, kind and pure,
Spat in His cloth, a moment so sure.

Mansoor:
Spat, Baba? That sounds so strange,
How could that be, to act in that range?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, this was not something wrong,
It was an act of care, simple and strong.
The Prophet ﷺ did this in a way so neat,
To show us kindness, even when we greet.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what's the lesson here for me?
How does this act help us to see?

Baba:
It's a reminder, my son, of humility and grace,
Even in small moments, we must embrace,
The chance to care for others with ease,
A simple act can truly please.

Mansoor:
So Baba, are you saying, when I care,
Even for little things, it's always fair?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that's right, you see,
In every action, there's a way to be free.
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, kind and true,
And spread goodness in all that we do.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so clear,
Every small act, I hold dear.
I'll follow the Prophet's ﷺ way,
In kindness and care, every day.

Baba:
Well done, my son, you've understood,
The small acts of kindness, do much good.
Keep this lesson in your heart, so bright,
And always be gentle, with love and light.

The Forbidden Drink

Mansoor:
Baba, today I saw a show,
With shiny bottles in a row.
They laughed and cheered and danced around,
Is that okay? It looked so sound.

Baba:
Oh Mansoor, come and sit near me,
There's something true you need to see.
Our Prophet ﷺ gave us clear light,
To choose what's good, avoid what's not right.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why would people cheer,
If that drink brings what we should fear?

Baba:
He ﷺ said, as Aisha shared,
"All that intoxicates is not spared.

Each drink that takes your mind away,
Is Haram for us — we must not stray.”

Mansoor:
So even just a little sip,
Is something I should never grip?

Baba:
Exactly, son, just one small part,
Can hurt your soul, corrupt your heart.
It blurs your mind, your sense, your way,
And leads the pure heart far astray.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if friends all cheer,
And say I’m wrong for holding fear?

Baba:
Be brave, my son, and kindly say,
“I follow what the Prophet ﷺ did relay.”
Your strength will shine in Allah’s sight,
You’ll walk the path of truth and light.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba! I understand,
I’ll keep my cup in Allah’s hand.
No shiny drink will tempt my way,

I’ll choose what’s right, come what may!

Baba:
That’s my boy — with heart so true,
Allah will surely smile on you.
Remember this, both night and day:
The Prophet's words show us the way.

The Wound That Taught Me Love

Mansoor:
Baba, in class we talked today,
Of battles fought so far away.
The teacher said our Prophet ﷺ bled,
When stones were thrown near where he led.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that day was tough,
The road of truth is sometimes rough.
The Prophet ﷺ stood with patient grace,
Though blood had trickled down his face.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, who had helped him then?
Were angels sent, or maybe men?

Baba:

His daughter, Fatima — so dear,
Came running fast, her eyes in tears.
She washed his face with hands so light,
And cried for him that awful night.

Mansoor:
That’s love, Baba! She cared so much!
She healed his wounds with her soft touch?

Baba:
Yes, my son, and there was more —
Sahl bin Sa’d, the one who swore,
“I saw it all, I still recall,
When water flowed and blood did fall.
A mat was burned to make a balm,
To press the wound and bring him calm.”

Mansoor:
Baba, why didn’t he fight back?
Or make a storm, or shout attack?

Baba:
Because, dear son, he came to guide,
With peace and patience on his side.
He taught us how to care, forgive,
And show the world a way to live.

Mansoor:
So when I see my friends in pain,
Or when they cry in loss or rain…
I'll be like Fatima that day,
And help their hurt be washed away.

Baba:
That's my boy — with heart so kind,
May Allah bless your soul and mind.
Through love and care, you walk his way,
A little sunnah every day.

The Prophet's Siwak

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned at school,
How the Prophet ﷺ taught us to be cool.
They said he used something every day,
A Siwak to clean in a special way.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, yes, that's very true,
The Siwak was his, and it's good for you.
It cleans the teeth, so pure and bright,
And keeps our breath fresh day and night.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what's so special there?
Why did he make it his care?

Baba:
He ﷺ used the Siwak with love,
Because it pleased Allah above.
It's not just for your teeth to shine,
But for your health, body, and mind.

Mansoor:
And what did it sound like, Baba dear?
Did it make a noise that was so clear?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it made a sound,
Like "U U," when the Siwak was found.
He would clean and cleanse his mouth,
Before prayers, he'd do it south to north.

Mansoor:
So when I brush, I should do more,
Than just clean my teeth, I should adore,
This act, like the Prophet ﷺ did,
To follow his way, and not just rid.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, you've got it clear,

Cleanliness brings us closer, dear.
It’s an act of love, not just routine,
It’s how we live, and how we’re seen.

Mansoor:
So I’ll use my Siwak every day,
Like the Prophet ﷺ showed the way.
I’ll clean my teeth and say a prayer,
And follow his path with love and care.

Baba:
Well done, Mansoor! I’m proud of you,
With every act, your faith will grow too.
Cleanliness is half of our faith,
It brings us peace and endless grace.

The Prophet’s Nightly Siwak

Mansoor:
Baba, I woke up late last night,
The moon was full, the stars so bright.
But then I thought, “What did he do,
The Prophet ﷺ when the night was new?”

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that’s a great question, son,
The Prophet ﷺ had a special run.

When night came, and he'd arise,
He'd clean his mouth, to purify.

Mansoor:
He cleaned his mouth? But how, and why?
Was it with water, or did he try?

Baba:
He ﷺ used the Siwak with care,
A simple stick, always fair.
With the Siwak, he'd clean his teeth,
Making his mouth fresh, underneath.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did he do that then,
Every night, again and again?

Baba:
It's to follow the Sunnah, my dear,
To cleanse the mouth, to keep it clear.
The Prophet ﷺ wanted to show,
That cleanliness is a way to grow.

Mansoor:
So, it's not just brushing teeth, right?
But a way to make our hearts pure and bright?

Baba:
Exactly, son, it's more than this,
It's about keeping our hearts in bliss.
When we do things like the Prophet did,
We stay connected to Allah, and rid
Our lives of things that may take us away,
And we remember Him each night and day.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, I do!
I'll use the Siwak, just like He knew.
When I wake up and the night is through,
I'll clean my mouth, as He would do.

Baba:
That's my boy, you're on the right track,
With the Prophet ﷺ, there's nothing you lack.
Cleanliness in heart, mind, and face,
Leads us all to Allah's grace.

The Prophet's Dream and the Siwak

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story so sweet,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and his Siwak neat.
He dreamt of two men, both coming near,
One was older, the other dear.

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, that's quite right,
The Prophet ﷺ had a dream that night.
He held his Siwak, so clean and bright,
And two men came into his sight.

Mansoor:
What happened next, Baba, tell me more,
Who got the Siwak, and what's in store?

Baba:
He gave it to the younger first,
But then he was told, with kindness and trust,
To give it to the older man instead,
So he did, and it was said.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did he do that, pray?
Was it a lesson, in some way?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the lesson is clear,
Respect for elders, we hold dear.
The Prophet ﷺ knew what's best,
That kindness to the older brings Allah's rest.

Mansoor:
So we should always show respect,
To the older ones, we must reflect.
But Baba, what if they're not around,
How can respect to others be found?

Baba:
Great question, Mansoor, very wise,
Respect is in our hearts and eyes.
It's in our actions, gentle and kind,
Showing love to all mankind.

Mansoor:
I'll remember, Baba, every day,
To show respect, in every way.
To elders, teachers, and those I meet,
With kindness and love, I'll greet.

Baba:
That's my boy, with a heart so bright,
Always showing respect, day and night.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To live with love and kindness each day.

The Last Words Before Sleep

Mansoor:

Baba, before I sleep at night,
I want to say something that feels right.
I heard a story, a special prayer,
That the Prophet ﷺ would always share.

Baba:
Ah, yes, my dear Mansoor, what do you say?
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, every day,
A prayer to say before we rest,
To be close to Allah, and feel blessed.

Mansoor:
He would lie on his right side, so still,
And say a prayer, with all his will.
He would say, "Allahumma aslamtu wajhi ilaika,"
Surrendering to Allah, and trusting His way.

Baba:
That’s right, my son, so true and clear,
We must trust Allah, never fear.
We surrender our hearts and our soul,
To Allah, the One who makes us whole.

Mansoor:
But what else did the Prophet ﷺ say,
Before he went to sleep at the end of the day?

Baba:
He said, “I believe in Your Book and Your Prophet ﷺ,
The one You sent, O Allah, the one I depend."
He asked for protection from Allah’s might,
Hoping and fearing, as he slept through the night.

Mansoor:
Baba, I want to say this prayer too,
When I go to bed, to stay close to You.
But Baba, what does it mean, I ask,
To say this prayer, and take up the task?

Baba:
It means to remember Allah’s name,
And trust in Him, always the same.
To believe in the Quran, the Prophet’s ﷺ call,
And surrender your heart, to Allah, the Most Merciful of all.

Mansoor:
I’ll remember, Baba, every night,
To trust in Allah with all my might.
With hope and fear, I’ll say this prayer,
And trust in Allah, who is always there.

Baba:
That’s my boy, with a heart so pure,

Always trusting in Allah, that's for sure.
May Allah protect you, as you rest,
And grant you peace, with His love, the best.